

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ATTORNEYS.

ROBERT H. FOULGER, Attorney at Law, 101 S. Commercial, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public Ohio second floor over Rudolph's jewelry store, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

GERMAN DEPOSIT BANK, Hotel Conrad (Block), Dealer in promissory notes, manufacturer scrip and exchange. Collections made in all cities and towns in the United States. P. G. ALBRIGHT, Cashier.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon Ohio Jos. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio, \$100,000 Capital, S. Hunt, President, C. Steese Cashier.

DRUGGISTS.

Z. BALZELY, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Surgical Instruments, Stationery and Fancy Goods, Massillon, Ohio.

PHYSICIANS.

D. B. W. H. KIKLAND, Homeopathic Practitioner, Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office open day and night.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Ties, Machine, Sewing, and other articles, Massillon, Ohio.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Jos. Corns & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Black Smith Iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufactures of Green Glass Hollow Ware, Beer Bottles, Flasks, etc.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE CO., Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

GROCERIES.

D. ATWATER & SON, Established in 1832, Forwarding and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce, Ware house in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

JEWELERS.

C. F. VON KANEL, East Side Jewelry Store, East Main street.

JOSEPH COLEMAN, dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc., No. 5 South Erie street.

Traveler's Register

Trains leave and depart on Standard time minutes following:

OLIVELAND, LORAIN & WEBSTER.
SOUTH.
No. 41 (goes to Chicago) 8:30 a. m.
No. 35 (goes to Wheeling) 10:00 a. m.
No. 37 do do 1:05 p. m.
No. 39 (goes to Erie/Chicago) 7:00 p. m.

NORTH.
No. 34 8:30 a. m.
No. 36 10:00 a. m.
No. 38 1:05 p. m.
No. 42 arrives at 7:30 p. m.

GOING TOWARD WHEELING.
No. 1, Daily 8:30 a. m.
No. 3, 10:00 a. m.
No. 7, 1:05 p. m.
No. 11, Sunday only 6:40 p. m.

GOING TOWARD TOLEDO.
No. 4 8:30 a. m.
No. 6 10:00 a. m.
No. 8, Daily 1:05 p. m.
No. 12, Sunday only 6:40 p. m.

P. F. W. & C.
East. 2:45 p. m.
West. 3:40 p. m.
7:41 a. m. to Erie 11:00 a. m.
12:30 p. m. to Wooster 1:30 p. m.
1:40 p. m. to Massillon 2:40 p. m.
8:55 p. m. to Massillon 11:40 p. m.

CLEVELAND, AKRON & COLUMBUS.
Mt. Vernon & Main Street Route at Orrville.
SOUTH.
No. 35, Exp., 8:40 a. m. No. 2, Exp., 11:18 a. m.
No. 37, Exp., 1:10 p. m. No. 3, Exp., 3:45 p. m.
No. 39, Exp., 8:12 p. m. No. 5, Exp., 10:43 p. m.

NORTH.
No. 36, Exp., 8:30 a. m. No. 4, Exp., 11:20 a. m.
No. 38, Exp., 1:00 p. m. No. 6, Exp., 3:40 p. m.
No. 40, Exp., 8:20 p. m. No. 8, Exp., 11:20 p. m.

GOING SOUTH.
Leave Cleveland at 7:00 a. m., arrive at Canton 9:30 a. m., arrive at Massillon at 10:20 a. m.
Leave Canton at 10:30 a. m., arrive at Massillon at 11:20 a. m.
Leave Massillon at 12:30 p. m., arrive at Canton at 1:40 p. m., arrive at Cleveland at 3:00 p. m.

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BLAND WILL OBSTRUCT

He Proposes to Fight the Voorhees Measure.

THE REPEALERS ARE WORRIED.

They Fear They Will Have Trouble Getting a Quorum—Bland Wants Nothing But Free Coinage—Blackburn Wants to Amend Senate Rules.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—The silver men, or the most intense silver men in the house, will, it is said, insist that the repeal bill be put through by force and without any agreement on their part as to time when debate shall end or anything else. They say they mean to be forced into submission.

It is doubtful how much strength the silver men will have. A number of those who have always voted for free coinage and will vote against concurring in the senate amendment will not join the filibusterers. But there is little doubt that these men will have sufficient strength to call the yeas and nays and that will force the committee on rules to report a closure resolution. This will be done if the filibustering begins.

The repealers have been worried all the time about a quorum and can count but 165 members in the city who voted against all amendments when the bill was pending in the house before being sent to the senate. If all the other members, about 180, who are here and who supported silver in some form or another should refuse to vote on various motions it would leave the house without a quorum. But it is understood that Mr. Bland weakened his case very much when he objected to Mr. Livingston's motion to take up and push the Voorhees bill to a vote immediately.

Mr. Bland wants an opportunity to vote on a free coinage proposition, and if the rules will give him the privilege he will offer as an amendment to the repeal bill the coinage act of 1873. "I have done with all compromises," he said to a reporter, "and want nothing but free coinage. I will not offer the Bland-Allison law even if I am given an opportunity. Free coinage or nothing."

Senator Blackburn, chairman of the senate committee on rules, has announced his intention to take up the amendment of the rules so that a majority can control the body.

Carter Harrison Requested It.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—The treasury department has directed the collector of customs at Chicago to admit free of duty a group of statutory representing America which has been on exhibition at the fair. It was presented by Sir Henry Doulton. The order was made in accordance with a request to the collector by the late Mayor Carter H. Harrison.

The Emperor Lays a Cornerstone.

BERLIN, Nov. 1.—Emperor William has laid the foundation stone of St. Simon's church. The foundation stone of the German Evangelical church of Jerusalem was also laid. Dr. Parkhausen, the superior of the ecclesiastical council, officiated and read a message from the emperor.

Will Court Martial Stiles.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—The president has ordered a court martial to meet at Fort Reno, O. T., on the 15th of November, to try Captain Daniel F. Stiles, charged for charges arising out of the disposition of government property, in which he made himself the beneficiary.

A Riot in a Prison.

VIENNA, Nov. 1.—A riot occurred in the prison near St. Mary in Upper Austria. The prisoners refused to go to work and resisted the guards when they tried to compel them. Two of the prisoners were wounded before the trouble was ended.

Says Sweating Exists.

HARRISBURG, Nov. 1.—In his report for 1892 Factory Inspector Watchorn calls attention to the "sweating system" and says if his department were allowed to collect statistics in regard to it they would astonish the nation.

A Pique Man's Death.

PIQUA, O., Nov. 1.—Richard Slansen, one of the foremost citizens of this city, died suddenly at the Plaza. He was quite wealthy, being an active grain dealer, and also interested in other business enterprises. Death resulted from neuritis of the heart.

Petty Thieves in Jail.

NOBLESVILLE, Ind., Nov. 1.—A. B. Copeland, John Luther and Ellis Elder, country thugs and petty thieves, are behind the bars in this city for stealing laprobes, a buckboard and horse.

Indictments Against Krug.

SEATTLE, Wash., Nov. 1.—Thirty-three indictments against ex-Treasurer Adolph Krug and his associates have returned by the grand jury for embezzlement as true bills.

Margello's Body Interred.

MADRID, Nov. 1.—The remains of General Margello were interred with military honors. All the population attended the services, which were very impressive.

Killed by a Companion.

A WONDERFUL EXHIBITION.

Total Attendance at the Fair and Comparison With Former Exhibitions.

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—The total attendance at the World's fair from May 1 to date is as follows:

Total for May 1,260,087
Total for June 1,273,114
Total for July 1,276,267
Total for August 1,281,463
Total for September 1,284,942
Total for October 1,292,112

Total from May 1 to date 1,292,112
Total free admissions 6,638,816

The attendance at the special days was as follows:

Opening day, 128,965
Decorations day, 125,378
Fanta day, 124,174
Odd Fellows day, 126,210
German day, 126,469
Fourth of July, 81,271
Chicago day, 127,853
Bohemian day, 131,971
British day, 128,881
Rhode Is. day, 129,454
Illinois day, 126,531
New York day, 129,389
Wisconsin day, 125,113
Penn. day, 128,481
Ohio day, 127,559
Michigan day, 126,413
Minnesota day, 124,313
Iowa day, 127,559
Manha. day, 129,313
Ohio day, 127,559
Greatest day in Philadelphia 127,559
Greatest day in Paris 128,481
Greatest day in Chicago 127,559

The old Liberty bell has been started back to Philadelphia in charge of an escort. Before leaving the grounds it was hauled up alongside the new Liberty bell and the tongues of both were united by a cord of American silk. Then they were both sounded in unison.

In Memory of Judge McKenna.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 1.—The members of the bar of this city met at the United States circuit court room for the purpose of paying a tribute to the memory of the late Judge William McKenna, who died at his home in Pittsburgh last Friday. United States Judge Butler presided and opened the meeting with a few telling remarks concerning the character of the dead jurist. He was followed by Samuel Dickson, who presented for adoption a minute, reciting the many virtues of Judge McKenna and expressed in the most feeling terms the sorrow of the members of the bar of Philadelphia at his loss. Addresses were also made by Messrs. George W. Bullitt, Richard M. McMurtre, John G. Bullitt, Henry Planders and others, after which the minutes presented by Mr. Dickson were adopted.

Hospital Staff Quarreling.

CHESTER, Pa., Nov. 1.—The medical and surgical staffs of the Chester hospital are much chagrined at the action of the board of managers of that institution, who have elected for resident physician a young man whom they do not consider competent to fill the position. If Dr. Price's election is not annulled, the staff, it is said, will resign.

A Present For Admiral Gervais.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—A dispatch to the Standard from Paris says that a telegram has been received there from St. Petersburg which announces that the Russian newspapers propose to open a national subscription with the view of sending a present to Admiral Gervais as a souvenir of his visit to Russia.

Explosion on a Steamer.

VICTORIA, B. C., Nov. 1.—A tremendous explosion of coal gas occurred on the steam collier San Mateo while bound for Comoro for San Francisco. Oscar Anderson, a sailor, was thrown overboard by the force of the explosion, but was saved.

Ross Alexander's Job.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—The president has appointed Ross J. Alexander of Bridgeport, O., one of the commissioners to appraise lands in the Puyallup Indian reservation, Washington.

Hunting Work in the South.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 1.—Three hundred and nineteen men, who were unable to find employment here, have started south in a body with the intention of going to New Orleans.

A Theatrical Man's Death.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Nov. 1.—Frank Edwards, the well known theatrical manager and agent, died of Bright's disease, after a long and painful illness. He was 59 years of age.

Snow at Tanamqua.

TANAMQUA, Pa., Nov. 1.—A slight sprinkling of snow fell here, the first of the season. The thermometer registered 80 degrees and ice formed in some places.

Karl Bodmer Dead.

PARIS, Nov. 1.—Karl Bodmer, the painter, is dead.

Weather Forecasts.

Fair, probably followed by showers.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

Lieutenant Manley, U. S. A. shot and killed Captain Alfred Hedberg at Fort Sheridan, Ills.

A murderer named Kmita Zellman of Prussia, Silesia, was executed at Berlin by being decapitated.

Fighting between the Riffian tribes and the Spanish forces resumed. The Spaniards were victorious.

Mary Connelly of 11 Jones street attempted to hang herself in the Fourth district police station, Philadelphia.

Thrown out of his cart at Gray's Ferry road and Catherine street, Thomas Moore of Philadelphia fell under the wheels and was killed.

STILL ANOTHER CRANK

He Demanded \$5,000 From a Police Sergeant.

FINALLY LANDED IN PRISON.

The Man Who Asked Superintendent Byrnes For \$100,000 Also Placed Behind the Bars—He Wanted \$25,000 of the Amount in Pennies.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—Sergeant Fagan of the East Thirty-fifth street station was behind his desk when a wild looking man entered and in a fierce voice demanded \$5,000. The man, who was fairly well dressed, kept both hands in his overcoat pockets and it looked as if a revolver might be exhibited at any moment. Seeing that he had a crank of the violent order to contend with the sergeant turned the matter aside by saying that he did not have quite so much money with him. He promised, however, that if the man would call again later in the day his demand would be satisfied. The crank left after making a threat that unless the money was forthcoming on his return there would be trouble.

On his return Officer Rose, who was present, invited the man to go with him to get the money. They boarded a Fourth avenue car, and he conversed quite rationally with the officer on the way up town. As soon as he came in sight of the Yorkville police court, however, he realized that a trick had been played on him. He refused to enter the building, and then a rough and tumble fight resulted, the policeman being victorious. Pending the arrival of Judge Tracy the fellow was put in the prisoner's pen.

The crank who visited Superintendent Byrnes asked him for the \$100,000 the superintendent owed him. The original amount was \$75,000, but the interest had increased it to \$100,000. He wanted the \$25,000 interest in pennies. The crank was in a cell five minutes after the incident. He is a crazy painter.

Stone Makes a Third Confession.

WASHINGTON, Ind., Nov. 1.—Murderer Stone, who has already confessed to the slaying of the Wraggton family near Washington some weeks ago, was brought here from the Prison South at Jeffersonville and was taken before the grand jury, examined again thoroughly and returned to Jeffersonville on an early train. This precaution was taken from fear of a mob. It has leaked out that Stone has gone back on his second confession, in which he claimed to have committed the crime alone, and now implicates others.

To Receive the Liberty Bell.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 1.—Great preparations are being made to receive the old Liberty bell on its arrival here on Saturday next. There will be a monster parade, in which all the artillery, headed by the governor, will join. The national guard of New Jersey will also be represented. The city council of Philadelphia and Trenton, 6,000 school children, many firemen's organizations and civic societies will be in line. It is intended to make it the largest demonstration of late years.

Pennsylvania Convict Pardoned.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—The president has granted application for the pardon of Franklin W. Hall of Pennsylvania, convicted of aiding and abetting the appropriation of the funds of a national bank and sentenced to five years imprisonment in the Eastern penitentiary at Philadelphia, giving his reasons for granting the pardon that eminent surgeons certify that an operation is necessary to save the remaining sight of this convict.

Preparing For a Fight.

JOHANNESBURG, Nov. 1.—The Matabels appear to have abandoned their intention to retire across the Zambesi river. It being impossible to get their cattle through the intervening country. It is now expected that the decisive fight will take place near Hope Fountain, towards which place all the available men of the British Chartered company and their native allies are pressing forward.

A Thief Captured.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 1.—A. G. Gurney, who is supposed to have stolen the money package sent by the American Express company from New York to New Orleans, has finally been found and is under arrest here. He was money clerk for the company.

Lost Valuable Land.

JOPLIN, Mo., Nov. 1.—Samuel C. Cook, who committed suicide in Brooklyn, inherited through the death of his father, Albert G. Cook of Oswego, N. Y., 300 acres of the richest land and zinc land in this section, but became involved and lost it.

Combining Into Clubs.

ROME, Nov. 1.—The condition of affairs in Sicily is getting dangerous owing to the action of the people in combining into clubs called Fasci, the object of which is to compel the lessening of taxation and obtaining better wages.

Rev. Father Sorts Dead.

SOUTH BEND, Ind., Nov. 1.—Very Rev. Edward Sorin, superior general of the Order of Holy Cross and founder of the University of Notre Dame, is dead.

To Improve the Mississippi.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—The annual report of the Mississippi river convention contains estimates amounting to \$4,250,000 for the fiscal year 1895.

Red River Steamer Sunk.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 1.—The Red River steamer C. E. Satterlee struck a snag 10 miles above Grand Ecore and sank. No lives lost.

Governor Holes Hit.

WATERLOO, Ind., Nov. 1.—Governor Boies is confined to his home in this city, threatened with an attack of fever.

THE COMPANY RESPONSIBLE.

They Are Blamed For a Strike by the Ohio Board of Arbitration.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 1.—The state board of arbitration has made public its report of the investigation into the differences existing between the For-sythe Coal company of Cambridge and its employees.

It will be remembered that the board recommended certain concessions on both sides, which the men accepted, but the company rejected. The report details all the circumstances leading to the lockout, and places the responsibility for the continuation of the lockout upon the company.

A Doctor's Narrow Escape.

BRIDGEPORT, O., Nov. 1.—A colored woman, "Mag" Robinson, of somewhat shady reputation, entered a colored physician's office, that of Dr. Stillyard, and asked for medicine to cure a headache. While he was preparing the medicine the woman, without saying a word, drew a hatchet from under her dress and struck the man a terrible blow on the side of his head. Fortunately it was a glancing blow, or the man would have had a cracked skull. After the woman committed the murder she fled, she staggered to the pavement and fell in a fit, which it was afterwards learned, she is subject to. She is now in jail.

Suspicious Strangers Arrested.

CHILLICOTHE, O., Nov. 1.—Two strangers were going about town offering to sell a lady's gold watch, the case of which was set with diamonds, for \$35. The price asked aroused suspicion, for the watch was worth three or four times the money. When searched at the police headquarters two loaded revolvers were found on their persons. They gave their names as Charles Brown of 322 Edison avenue, Chicago, and C. W. Freeman of Milwaukee. Four pawn tickets, for sums ranging from \$1 to \$50, and issued for jewelry, were found on Freeman.

A Wreck Near Sandusky.

SANDUSKY, O., Nov. 1.—While a Lake Erie and Western passenger train was entering this city over the Short Line crossing, about a mile west of town, a cut of Short Line freight cars

WOMAN'S WORLD.

THE FACTS REGARDING THE INFLUENCE OF WOMAN'S WORK.

Miss Stevenson at Wellesley—American Girls Abroad—A Baby Suffragist—Novelties in Bonnet Pins—Connecticut Women Voters.

A paper read lately by Miss Ada Heather-Bigg before the British association presented some new considerations of the much debated topic of woman's work at home.

To woman's home work, says Miss Heather-Bigg, were attributed by some persons, and especially by workingmen, such evils as excessive toil, starvation wages and unsanitary surroundings. This assumption was based upon a fundamental misconception. The popular impression seemed to be that women were taking a larger share of the world's work than heretofore. But woman's work has not changed in quantity—only in character—and not even so much in character as supposed.

As a matter of fact, women of the working classes had always been joint breadwinners with their husbands. At no time in the world's history had the man's labor alone sufficed for the maintenance of his wife and children, and as an eminent French economist has said, "The ideal society in which the man supplies all the wants of his family has never existed yet." Moreover, from the beginning of the middle ages women had worked at other industries than those that were domestic, sometimes pursuing such industries in their homes, sometimes outside of them. This truth had long been admitted and acted upon in France. It was affirmed in England before the industrial remuneration conference. "Not more than half the whole number of working class families," said Miss Simcox, "are maintained by the labor of the father, assisted only by the elder children."

It had been shown to apply even to the United States, where, though the total family income was higher than in Europe, and the husband's contribution to it larger, there were only a few industries in which, unaided, he could support his family. Even in the bar iron industry one-tenth had to be made up. In Belgium it was calculated that the husband earned three-fifths and the wife two-fifths. Talk about the gradual substitution of the woman for the man as bread earner was absurd. The woman's share in household maintenance was no more than it ever was. The facts had not altered, but the conditions of modern industry enabled us to see what the facts were. In short, a revolution was going on, not a substitution.

Formerly a woman working for her family in her home had to pick up fagots, fetch water, bake bread, spin flax and wool, cure, pickle, preserve, churn, wash, knit, etc. Today, at any rate in large cities, the wife's household work meant only mending, washing, cleaning, cooking—care of children being the same in both cases. Even among workingmen there were some enlightened enough to see that the ideal to be aimed at was not that the man should be the sole breadwinner, but that breadwinning should go on under circumstances which should secure the most comfortable life for the men, women and children of the family; which should permit the fullest development of all powers, and openly substitute economic co-operation on the part of the wife for economic dependence.—London Queen.

Miss Stevenson at Wellesley. Miss Julia Stevenson, the second daughter of Vice President Stevenson, finds Wellesley life very fascinating and quite a change from the home life to which she has been accustomed.

She likes the cosmopolitan atmosphere for which Wellesley is celebrated, and she likes the generous spirit shown by the students, who esteem each girl for her own true worth regardless of wealth or social position.

"It seemed very queer at first that we were all obliged to have our daily household duties," said Miss Stevenson, "but mine is not very heavy work, and I do not object to it at all. My task is to clear off the lunch tables at noon. It comes at a time of day, too, when I am very glad to get the cobwebs out of my brain," she added, with a jolly little laugh.

Miss Stevenson is very glad that Wellesley is a "girl's college." "You do not approve of coeducation, then?"

"Well, I do for men," said Miss Stevenson. "I think for men it is an excellent thing. I have known two or three very awkward and clumsy young men to return from a coeducational college quite transformed into polished young gentlemen." Miss Stevenson laughingly admitted, however, that if all young ladies were to denounce coeducation it could hardly be expected to prosper.—New York Advertiser.

American Girls Abroad.

By the latest foreign advices American girls are warned that they have nothing further to hope for in England. They are, however, not left without hope. They are thoughtfully reminded that there are fine fields for enterprise in Malta and Italy. Malta is a small place, not very desolate. The best sort of army and navy company is to be met out there, and a few good letters of introduction and a little money will go a great way.

It seems that some American girls have found this out for themselves, and already there is a rustling in the British dovecots there. In Italy the Americans have it all their own way. The Polish families allude to the Quirinal as the Americans' court. The best places are filled by Americans. Queen Marguerite in speaking English chooses American expressions. It is said that a son of the Duke of Aosta has fallen in love with an American convent bred girl and wants to marry her. Altogether it seems that, taking things by and large, things are not so bad as they might be, and the ca-

reer of the American girl as a dashing matrimonial buccanner is not to be cut short.—New York Sun.

A Baby Suffragist.

Little Jessie's papa is in Kansas, and she was told that he was coming home to vote.

"And what is to vote?" she asked. She was told the vote was a little slip of paper with a name on it, and that every man could put such a slip in a box, telling whom they wanted, Harrison or Cleveland, and the one who got the most votes would be president.

"And will my papa vote?"

"Oh, yes," was the reply. "And won't you vote too?" she asked.

"Indeed I would if they would let me, but they won't let me vote at all."

"Who won't let you?" she exclaimed indignantly. "I think it's awful mean, for God didn't say you mustn't vote, did he?"

"Oh, no. It is only the men who say so." Then, being just ready for bed, she said her "Now I lay me" and "God bless papa," etc., but before the amen she said: "Now wait a minute. I want to ask God something else," and with intense earnestness she exclaimed, quivering in her excitement, "And, God, won't you make the president put those men in jail till they let my mamma vote?"—Exchange.

Novelties in Bonnet Pins.

At one time every one fastened on her hat with a piece of elastic. Then this was discarded, and far from ornamental black and white headed pins, as the case might be, were used. The appearance of many a pretty little bonnet was marred by the reckless use of these unsightly articles. But we have changed all that, and nowadays bonnet pins are made a special study with the most charming results. It is necessary to have a set of pins to tone with each hat or bonnet, and they may be obtained in all shapes, sizes and colors. Some of the prettiest simulate flowers. Blue corn flowers have a tiny crystal glistening in the center of the stem, and brilliancy is added to counterfeit Neapolitan and wood violets by the same means. Pink tipped daisies make bewitching pins, as do sweet pea blossoms in natural tints. Pinheads set with crystals are always effective. Of more costly and elaborate designs there is an immense variety. Moonstones are much used in conjunction with diamonds, and many fanciful ideas are carried out in the multicolored stones which have been so fashionable of late.—Jewellers' Review.

Connecticut Women Voters.

Considering that school suffrage was granted to women in Connecticut but a few months ago, and that the elections last month afforded them the first opportunity to vote, they have shown much interest. They voted in over one-half of the towns. In Meriden they nominated Mrs. Kate Bolme for school visitor and for membership on the high school committee. They attended the party caucuses and secured her endorsement by the Republicans, Populists and Prohibitionists. Mrs. Bolme was elected on the high school committee and only failed by a few votes of election as school visitor.

The first woman to vote in Meriden was Mrs. Alice Ballou Twiss, wife of Bruce C. Twiss, a clerk in the postoffice and a graduate of the State Normal school. Glastonbury ladies, under the lead of Mrs. Hale, whose husband is a member of the Connecticut legislature, had a very enthusiastic meeting, and a large number voted. Mrs. Ada Crosby was elected school visitor. Miss Susan Cheney, in Manchester, and Mrs. Fannie A. Warner, in Rocky Hill, were elected school visitors. Nine hundred women voted in Hartford.—Meriden Letter.

Factory Women and Legislation.

Mrs. M. B. McEnery of this city, the first woman appointed a factory inspector, read a paper at Chicago, "Has Factory Legislation in Pennsylvania Been Beneficial to Factory Operatives?" Such laws, she said, are beneficial in proportion as they are wisely, energetically and equitably enforced. She said of the Pennsylvania factory law: "Out of this law, and its enforcement by the devoted and courageous factory inspectors appointed under it, have grown in the past five years the practical enfranchisement of women and children employees. The puny children and haggard women who used to throng the streets morning and night are now the exceptions. They have been replaced by a cheerful army of women and children, well dressed and well fed, with vigor in their steps, hope in their eyes and health in every motion and act. Pennsylvania has practically abolished sweatshops."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Governor Flower's Wife.

Mrs. Roswell P. Flower's charities cost her an average of \$250 a week. The Keep institute, corner of Third avenue and Twenty-third street; the Flower hospital, corner of Avenue A and Sixty-third street; the Boys' club in the St. Thomas Mission church, East Fifty-ninth street, and the Old People's home in Watertown, N. Y., are in constant receipt of her patronage and visits. Although her name appears on the list of patronesses for all sorts of objects, she never attends. Mrs. Flower is as shy as a school-girl. Her modesty has kept her from facing the camera. The only picture ever made of her was a crayon, which the governor insisted should be hung up. Mrs. Flower compromised by turning the face to the wall. A portrait is being painted of her now by an Albany artist.—New York World.

The Woman's Era.

The North Ohio Methodist Episcopal conference, consisting of 150 members, was lately held at Wooster and was addressed by Rev. J. W. Hamilton. He spoke on the "New Era" and divided this century into four periods of 25 years each. The first was the period of the birth of the visionary spirit and organization; the second marked the birth of the unsavory spirit; the third saw the beginning of the legal emancipation of women; the fourth marks the development of the humanitarian spirit, the care

of the weak and derelict. Speaking of the place woman was to occupy, he said, "In this new era woman is to be nothing higher and nothing lower than the sister of man, and man is to be nothing higher and nothing lower than the brother of woman." It was a magnificent address.—Western Christian Advocate.

A Courageous Girl.

In an impromptu catch-as-catch-can wrestling bout, a New Jersey girl of 23 proved herself fully as good as a burly burglar who got into the house the other night. The episode shows that one thing we can do with some of our girls is to teach them not to be afraid. Not every one of them could be brought up to face an unlawful intruder as Lizzie Butts did in Belvidere. But burglars who depend on the terrifying process in dwellings where "the man of the house" happens to be a woman would become more cautious and less numerous if it began to be understood that feminine courage was on the rise along the whole line.—Exchange.

A Domestic Science.

The servant girl problem has reached such a crisis in Massachusetts that a really sensible though high sounding movement has been made. Schools are to be established where cooking, washing, etc., are to be taught, and the new science of housekeeping is to be styled oekology. Training schools of this description have long been needed, and it will be found that intelligent graduates from a course of oekology will do much to make the fast vanishing home life enjoyable. Our good wishes are with the coming oekologists.—Halifax Critic.

The Women Complimented.

The following resolution, offered by Professor J. H. Shinn at a meeting of the World's fair board of judges of liberal arts, was unanimously adopted: "That the experiment of placing women upon the board of jurors in the department of liberal arts has been successful. The women have exercised their delicate duties with as much care, fidelity and ability as have the men. We congratulate both the foreign and domestic women judges upon their efficiency, prudence and judicial fairness."

A Suitable Recognition.

Miss Alice Fletcher, the ethnologist, who has made a study of the Omahas and other Indian tribes for the Peabody museum at Cambridge, has been paid the highest price of any woman employed by the government. As a special agent of the Indian bureau she drew a salary and \$8 a day for her expenses while making the allotment of lands to the Nez-Perces and the other tribes given individual holdings or farms.—Harper's Bazar.

A Woman Dramatic Agent.

The second woman in this country to run a dramatic agency is Mrs. Beaumont Packard, who journeyed from San Francisco and has just started in business in New York. Mrs. Packard says she has been an actress, a manager and pretty nearly everything, and she believes she can succeed in this line. She is a slight, energetic woman, with light brown hair and gray eyes, and has the appearance of being a hustler.

A Poet In Her Pocket.

In place of the emerald handkerchief corner that once peeped out of the tailor dressed dandy's jacket, a huge nosegay now appears. Sometimes a single large bloom in imitation of the masculine fad is tucked within the wide spreading revers, but often two or three different blossoms made into a tight bunch are selected. A long silver pin, with a plumed, gemmed knob, secures the floral fauery.—Exchange.

A Four Handed Debut.

New York society is all agog over the prospective "coming out" of Gertrude Vanderbilt, daughter of Cornelius Vanderbilt. The young woman was of course born with a silver spoon in her mouth, and her entrance into society is to be signaled by an entertainment upon so magnificent a scale that it will rival the birthday fetes of royal personages.—New York Letter.

Ouida's Methods.

The secret is out as to how Ouida gains her knowledge of the habits of men about town. In Florence she frequently invites young men of sporting proclivities to dine with her. When the meal is over, she tells them to talk, smoke and drink just as if they were at their clubs, and it is stated they usually comply with her request.—Florence Letter.

Women Pharmacists.

The International Association of Women Pharmacists has 528 active and 196 honorary members. The first congress of women pharmacists was held lately in Chicago. The opening address was by Mrs. Ida Hall Roby, Chicago, and papers were read by Mrs. Cummings, Highland Park, and Mrs. Clara Keer of London.

Miss Hester Weymouth, a teacher who left Windham county, Conn., last June with only \$3, and who walked to the world's fair and took it in thoroughly, has returned home with a husband and \$50 that she earned herself.

The complete success of the cause of woman suffrage is only a question of time. Every intelligent observer sees this, and there are many indications that its advocates will not have long to wait.—John G. Winther.

Misses Edith M. Kinston and Carrie L. Hodson, who arrived in Boston a few weeks ago, are newspaper women who spent the summer riding through the British isles on bicycles.

The census returns for Albany show that there are 8,322 working women in the capital city, and among these are 1 lawyer, 1 pawnbroker, 49 saloon keepers and 7 doctors.

Little finger rings set with rubies are the rage. After the mysterious way of fashion the fad for little finger rings materialized and is now in full swing.

OPPORTUNITIES FOR BUSINESS.

Bishop Newman on the Brazilian Situation and South American Trade. [Special Correspondence.]

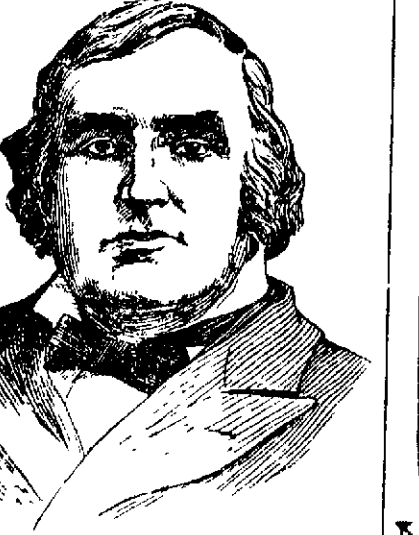
UTICA, N. Y., Oct. 26.—Bishop Newman of the Methodist Episcopal church, who paid this city a flying visit a few days ago, met here at dinner a man with whom, when both were young, he was for months engaged in the hellest sort of controversy. This man was then editor of a Utica newspaper, and Bishop Newman was serving his first charge as pastor of the Methodist church at Hamilton, the seat of Madison, now Colgate university. The editor was an ardent Whig and believed in the unconditional abolition of slavery, while the young preacher, though no less opposed to human bondage, was in favor of doing away with it in this country by deporting the negroes and colonizing them in Africa.

Every day in the week did the writer put forth his views through the medium of cold type, to be answered every Sunday morning by the Hamilton minister, and so earnest was each that their discussions came to be the most interesting topic of conversation in all this region. But each carried on the debate in a fair and manly spirit, and there was no bitterness. The young editor was Thomas L. James, who afterward was made postmaster general by President Grant and has become one of the notable bankers of these times.

Although the bishop has passed the years of middle age, he is still erect and active, and in his face glows a fresh color which may well be envied by many a younger man. He still keeps up the famous daily journal which he began when he was called upon to preside over one of the churches in Washington something like 20 years ago. It numbers many closely written volumes now, and doubtless between their covers is contained more unprinted American history than can elsewhere be found within the same compass. For some years he served as chaplain of the United States senate, and it was during that time that his intimacy with General Grant and other public men was formed, an intimacy that in Grant's case lasted until death put a stop to it. Naturally many facts not public property came to Dr. Newman at that period, and all were duly recorded.

"No matter how busy or how tired I may be," said the bishop in talking of his journal to me, "I enter into it at night the events of the day just closed. I do not omit a day because nothing of seeming importance has occurred."

Besides a record of public life, as seen from the inside during Dr. Newman's Washington residence, these modestly



BISHOP NEWMAN.

bound manuscript books contain notes of observations made by him during the tour around the world taken when, as inspector of the consular service, he visited most of Uncle Sam's agents in foreign lands. Every important country in Europe was then visited, as well as much of Asia and some of Africa.

During the present year he devoted five months to journeying to and from South America, during which he visited the ruler of every political division in the austral half of the American continent and studied closely political conditions, the everyday life and the business possibilities there, as well as the religious status of the people. In speaking of his experiences the bishop grew enthusiastic concerning the Argentine Republic and the people he met there. The government is modeled on lines closely resembling our own, and when the country recovers from the depression that has followed the bursting of the inflation bubble Bishop Newman believes its progress will be rapid and permanent.

"General Rocha, whose name is often mentioned in South American dispatches, is in my opinion the strongest man in Argentina," said the bishop. "I had many talks with him, and he expressed the most unbounded admiration for the United States and its government. In fact, there is general respect there for this country. I met President Pena also and discussed South American bond arguments and revolutionary movements with him. Bombardment is not so serious a matter there as it is when the guns are manned by men of north ern blood."

"President Pena told me that most warlike displays in South America are made mainly for political effect and without much expectation of hurting anybody. When a faction becomes dissatisfied with a ruler, he is asked to resign. If he declines, they bombard him. The most entertaining and best informed man with whom I talked concerning the Brazilian situation was ex-Senator Silveira Martins, who has been the real director of the rebellion, and who has been in exile for some years, owing to the fact that the government has a price set on his head."

"I believe the United States should cultivate closer bonds between the great republic of the north and the group of republics south. There is a great volume of trade there waiting for our merchants, but because of an indifference which I cannot understand, we have not yet availed ourselves of our splendid opportunities. I found Americans in every country which I visited, and in many cases they hold positions of trust."

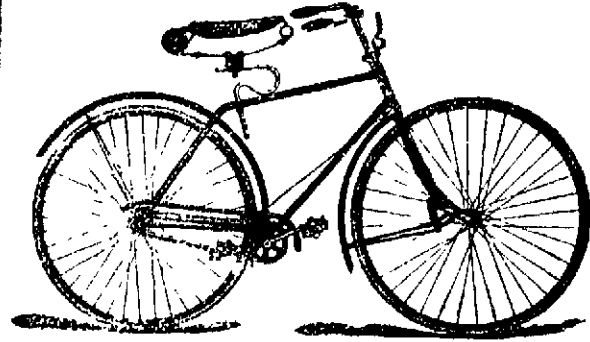
I. D. MARSHALL.

Would You Own a Bicycle?

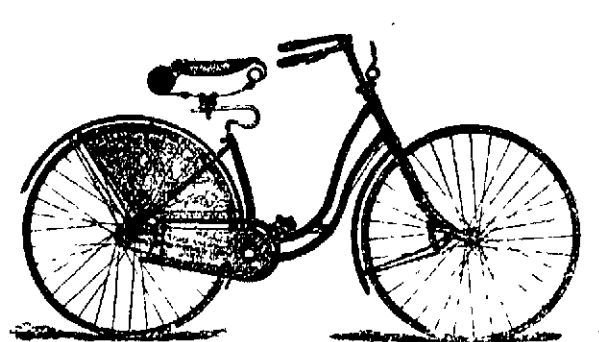
If you cannot afford the latest and most improved article in wheels, and still want a bicycle of high grade, a machine to be proud of, a machine that is the equal in construction and finish of any bicycle in the world, and superior in every way to the 1893 patterns of most builders, we will make you a proposition. We have about 200 of our

1892 COLUMBIAS,

model 27 for men, and model 28 for ladies, which we want to sell. They are grand wheels, we never made better ones for wear or for work. Thousands and thousands of them are used to-day by delighted riders who paid \$150 for them a year ago, and got full value for every cent of it. We have sold hundreds of them this year for cash at the price at which they are listed, although in pushing our 1893 wheels into publicity we have neglected to advertise them. Now it is getting late in the season and we want to close them out. To approved parties who cannot pay cash, we will sell the balance on easy terms of payment. You may have them on the instalment plan, at a very slight advance from the listed price. Here are the wheels:



MODEL 27.



MODEL 28.

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Go to our nearest agent. If you don't know who or where he is, write to us and we will tell you, satisfy him of your honorable intentions and ability to pay, pay \$25 in cash and arrange to pay the balance within one year. This is an easy way to possess a bicycle worth two or three of the fourth grade machines which are hawked about in auction rooms. If you wish to take advantage of this offer you should attend to the matter at once, as we have but a few of them.

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1893.

Those of the Republican faith who are professing a heaven born belief that Governor McKinley will be re-elected by a plurality of anywhere from twenty to one hundred thousand, would better recollect that our friend the enemy is working night and day. The local offices are the plums these Democrats are after, and they help their entire ticket when they help themselves. They are working as they never worked before. Please make a note of it.

The Massillon coal district holds its own. In 1892 it produced 866,607 tons, valued at \$1,044,674. The average price was \$1.22 per ton, and 1,776 men prepared it for market. The tonnage of six counties in the state was greater, but the value of the production was greater in but four. That is, although Jefferson county mined 932,477 tons, its value was only \$761,273. Belmont mined 1,037,700 tons, but it was worth only \$870,393. The Massillon coal district cuts something of a figure, and will continue to do so.

Farmer Oesch, who lives on a 400 acre farm near Alliance, met some delightful strangers a few days ago. Never mind the particulars—it was the old story. He was allowed to "win" \$5,000, and started to town to borrow \$5,000 on his own account, to carry on the fascinating little game. The financial stringency was all that saved Farmer Oesch. The banks were unable to accommodate him, so his new found friends quietly slipped away, and he suffered from nothing except a fourteen mile walk home. Farmer Oesch should take the papers.

The citizens of Stark county are called upon to contemplate the expansion of the scheme for court house improvement, to which, in its original form, they gave cheerful acquiescence, from one planned to cost \$25,000 to another to cost \$250,000. The legislature authorized the issue of bonds to the amount of \$25,000, while the commissioners have assumed responsibility for a rebuilding of the entire structure at a cost of probably \$250,000, the first contract of itself involving the exchange of \$100,000. This might not be so bad—it might, perhaps, be excused on the score of county pride if the flavor of jobbery did not attach to this enterprise in its very inception. When the commissioners, in the face of public opinion, begin to specify material more costly by a considerable sum than a better article produced at home, for the avowed purpose of preventing Stark county workmen from securing employment upon the same, it is time to call a halt, and the wisest course is to elect a Republican commissioner, of the stamp of John R. Poyser, all his life a practical builder, and beyond the reach of jobs and jobbery.

THE FIGURES FOR IT.

Democratic pretensions have been put to the test. Results are what we look for, and the great fact to which Democracy can point with pride, if it desires, is that in the month of September there were known to be 179,937 men out of employment in Ohio. Based on opening sales in 1892 and this year, the reports in the office of secretary of state show that there has been a loss in Ohio this year on wheat of \$9,615,695; on wool, of \$1,938,448; on both wheat and wool, of \$11,555,141. Bringing the figures nearer home, it may be said that last month Stark county had 4,203 idle men and had sustained losses on wheat amounting to \$198,368; on wool, \$20,777; total, \$217,145. The voters of Stark will have a chance to express their opinion of this state of affairs one week from Tuesday. What will their verdict be?

WHY THEY CRY FOR BREAD.

The Canton News-Democrat pathetically inquires: "Why are poor men out of work allowed to suffer, and poor, wan faced little children to cry in vain for bread?" The answer is easy. In order to let Grover Cleveland occupy the White House. In order that the Democratic senate may fritter away time, while "it lacks the courage or the brain" to repeal the silver law. In order that the Democratic county ring may hold office, and with authority to spend \$25,000 on a court house improvement, let contracts amounting to \$100,000 and prepare to spend \$150,000 more. In order that the board of commissioners may farm out jobs upon that court house to a firm of rich Berea quarries at outrageous prices while Stark county stone cutters stand with their hands in their pockets. These are among the causes why

poor men suffer and the wan faced little children cry in vain for bread. Those citizens who wish to rebuke in competency at Washington and worse than that at home, will vote under the Republican eagle—the eagle that flapped its wings for the whole nation with a big N, while the factory whistles blew, and there was a day's work to do for every man who sought it, and while wages were higher, and prosperity more general, than in any other age, or in any other land.

"BOLD BEN, OR THE BUCKEYE BRUISER."

The yellow covered style of youthful literature is still getting in its deadly work, for the youth of this generation has shown itself prone to be led astray thereby. One of last week's dailies tells of how a band of youngsters in the puritanic town of Putnam, Conn., excited thereto by some of those thrilling tales of daring and adventure, built for themselves a "robbers' retreat," in the woods, committed several robberies and retreated with the spoil to their lair. Here they were discovered and arrested, in company with over 150 dime novels. Their ages ranged from 11 to 14 years. Another youth resolved upon private individual venture after reading the "Thrilling Career of Jesse James," stuck hatchets and carving knives into his belt and boarded a west bound train for the purpose of immediately exterminating the last of the Indians. Unlike bold, brave Jesse, there remained a lack of finish to his career—for he was recognized, brought home and ignominiously "whopped" by his stern sire, who quailed not for carving knives nor for hatchets. The residents of Putnam are described as being "in measurably shocked."

THE SUSPENDED PENSIONERS.

There is ready for publication in this paper, if space can be found within the next ten days, a list of the Ohio pensioners dropped from the rolls by order of Hoke Smith, between May 1st and September 1st, of this year. There are several thousand of such suspensions, and population considered, Stark fares rather best than most of the other counties, there being but twenty five names reported. They are as follows: Archibald Armstrong, Geo. Bellamy, Jacob M. Boroway, Samuel Croone, Joe O'Leahour, Andrew Daniels, John Goodenbeyer, Samuel Harman, John Miller, Adam Metzger, Nathan Moles, Sylvanus Mounts, Dan'l Marshall, Wm L. Nabr, Joseph Remmille, Wm P. Rubb, Fred J. Smith, Wm Thomas, Ephraim Fochl, Henry Gibson, Stephen Bloomfield, Geo T. Little, McLain Longshore, John Harter, Gilbert N. Clark.

These soldiers, according to the ruling of Hoke Smith, stand branded on the records of this government as having accepted bounty to which they were not entitled. Reversing the rule whereby the accused are innocent until proved guilty, Hoke Smith marks them guilty until they prove themselves innocent. That is, if they do not enjoy wearing the badge of dishonor, they are graciously allowed to be re-examined, and if the assumption of Hoke Smith is thereby disproved, they may be reinstated. This is a state of things the veterans are called upon to endorse or repudiate. "Col. Bill" Taylor is going around the state like a howling dervish, making the astonishing claim that the Democrats are not responsible for these suspensions at all, which is the same thing as saying that the Democratic party is not running this government at present. Sensible men will put the blame, however, exactly where it belongs, and men like Lawrence T. Neal, who deny with their lips the work of their hands will be held accountable.

LOOKING BACKWARD.

The blatant demagogue, John E. Monno, in his speech at West Brookfield, as reported by himself, said: "Go and examine the census reports of 1860, and you will find that the Aultman & Company, the Ball Company, the Russells, of Massillon, in 1860 after paying for all their materials, labor and expenses, made a profit of 161 per cent. on the total amount of the capital invested, and our distinguished governor says nobody made any money then. Are they making 161 per cent. under protection today, or have they made that much at any time during the last twelve years?"

Certain peanut stands have been known to make 300 per cent. The little newpapers who sell THE INDEPENDENT make 100 per cent. right along. Anybody but a blatherkite, in the business of fomenting discord, would realize without being told, that as the volume of any business grows, the percentage of its net earnings decreases. THE INDEPENDENT does not know whether Russell & Co earned 161 per cent in 1860, and without even inquiring, is certain they have enjoyed no such profits since. However since Mr. Monno has raised the issue and desires to make the citizens of this city believe that Russell & Co. stood for greater things in 1860, before the protective system was fairly understood, than in recent years, it affords opportunity to indulge in a few remarks.

The "History of Stark County" says: "Prior to 1865 the (Russell) shops were located on Erie street between Tremont and South." The citizen moved by Mr. Monno's style of argument might do well to compare that shop

(the smallest of the chain of buildings now occupied by Hess, Snyder & Co., with the superb plant that has grown up under our very eyes. The same history recounts that as late as 1878, at the time of the firm's fire, they were then employing 250 men. Previous to the practical shut down last spring, shortly after the inauguration of Mr. Cleveland, the same firm was employing 850 men. Democracy, it seems, prefers the 1860 period, with mythical 161 per cent profits for the firm, and 100 men or less on the pay roll.

Since the restoration of the Democratic party to power, pledged to repeal all the protective tariff laws, Russell & Co., very much against their will, have been compelled to go back to the conditions of 1860, so far as the number of hands employed is concerned. It is for the workmen with votes to say whether they prefer the 1860 state of affairs as a permanency for 1893 and the future, or a return to the era which ended last spring, when 800 operatives were earning about \$50,000 in cash every month.

Their votes as cast next Tuesday will indicate their views.

THE DIVISION OF TIME (Old Version)		
Eight Hours' Rest,	Eight Hours' Recreation,	Eight Hours' Work.
THE DIVISION OF TIME (Democratic Version of 1893)		
Eight Hours' Rest,	Eight Hours' Recreation,	Eight Hours' Looking for Work.
—New York Press.		

WILL START IT THIS FALL.

THE CENTRAL ENGINE HOUSE WILL BE COMMENCED.

After Many and Long Consultations the Council Decides to Use What Money is Available and Let It Go as far as it will—A New Assessing Ordinance Passed.

A movement, fathered by Mr. Segner and carried through by a unanimous vote of his fellow members, was effected at the council meeting Monday night which will earn for them the gratitude of many families in Massillon who otherwise would feel the pangs of hunger and the chill of fireless homes during the winter months to come. In brief, the council has decided to commence work on the new engine house as soon as possible, and, best of all, provision is made for carrying out in a local sense the grand principle of protection, and the employment of home labor to the exclusion of outside workmen is assured.

THEY ARE ON THE TABLE.

Two damage claims, one by Mrs. Rosa Ann Morgan who asks for \$800, for injury to her West Main street property on account of the recent change of grade in said street, and another by Frank W. Harding who affirms that his property at the corner of East Oak and McLain streets has suffered to the extent of \$1,000 on account of changing the grade of said streets were laid on the table. Both claims were made through Attorneys Pease, Baldwin & Young.

A plot of certain lands owned by Martin Limbach and lying between Tremont and Walnut streets and near the western corporate limits was presented for acceptance of said land as an addition to the city and the matter was referred to the street and alley committee to report in one week.

WILL BUILD THIS WINTER.

Mr. Segner moved that the building committee be empowered to let contracts not to exceed the amount in the special fund and proceed with the erection of a central engine house and furthermore provided none but Massillon men be employed in the construction of the house. The motion was unanimously carried.

REDUCED THE AMOUNT.

Why the East Main Street Assessing Ordinance was Passed.

To those not familiar with the controversy which resulted from the passage several months ago of the original ordinance assessing the residents of East Main street from Cedar to east corporation line and the injunction granted restraining the city from collecting the amounts from the property owners an explanation is given.

One of the principal reasons for the protest on the part of the property owners against paying the amounts charged against them was that some of the assessments exceeded 25 per cent. of the appraised value of the properties as shown on the tax duplicate. The new ordinance passed at the council meeting last night, repeals the first and at the same time reduces the assessments so that they are now within the limit of 25 per cent. as prescribed by law.

HE SAW THE ELEPHANT

And Then He Promptly Named Her "The Independent."

Albert M. Wetter, proprietor, etc., returned Saturday from the World's Fair and the circus men's congress. Every mother's son of them was on a hot chase for attractions for next season, and Mr. Wetter, who was on the ground floor, captured three of the best of the White City features, which shall be nameless until next spring. In addition to this, Mr. Wetter laid in the nucleus of a menagerie, purchased of Burr Robbins and from the Midway Plaisance ostrich farm. The list of purchases includes two female elephants, to one of which THE INDEPENDENT will stand godfather; two single rump camels, a pair of os creces, a pair of lions, one royal Bengal tiger, one of the three South American tapers in this country, an ant bear, a cage of monkeys, a cage of rare birds, a black leopard, a panther, an American lion and a baboon.

The collection is certainly a very handsome one, and will be shipped to Massillon early next spring.

Great sales of wall paper and window shades, at half their former prices. Walker's, No. 6 North Erie street.

KILLED AT BLUE CUT.

A Sunday Morning Railway Fatality on the C. L. & W.

One of those occurrences, death on the rail, which have become so frequent but which are none the less shocking to those brought into immediate contact therewith, took place on the C. L. & W. road at 3 o'clock Sunday morning. North bound coal train No. 78, in charge of Conductor Charles Ellinwood and Engineer Walter Exton, had just passed the point known as Blue Cut hill, two miles north of Navarre, when they discovered that the train had become divided. On stopping, a strange man descended from a car and told them that another man had been run over and killed.

The stranger said that his own name was George Daener and that his home was in Salem. He was a wire drawer employed in the Salem wire nail mill, and that, in company with another wire drawer named John Reynolds, he had left town to hunt work. The two had been to Canal Dover but had received a letter requesting them to return home and they would be given employment. Reynolds had insisted on starting late last night to beat their way to Massillon, and they had boarded the coal train. Daener found a seat on the corner of a loaded car but Reynolds, against his companion's advice, seated himself on the bumper of the car and reeled: his feet on the forward car, giving as a reason that he wanted to keep out of the wind. In coming down the Blue Cut grade the car coupling broke and he was thrown under the wheels and probably killed instantly.

The trainmen came on to Massillon and after consulting Officer Seaman at the mayor's office went back with an engine and cabooses and brought the body to the C. L. & W. station where it was viewed by coroner Conklin, at 7 o'clock, and then given into the care of Undertaker Williamson.

It was horribly mangled and disfigured, the top of the skull was cut completely off, and both feet and arms were severed and the face was unrecognizable. Daener knew but little about the antecedents of his friend and could not even tell whether he was married or single man. Reynolds was apparently but 32 years old and in his pockets were found two dollars in money and a card certifying that he had paid dues as a member of the Salem branch of the Amalgamated Association.

NEAR BEING KILLED

F. H. Yetzer's Narrow Escape This Afternoon.

F. H. Yetzer, a market gardener, narrowly escaped death Tuesday noon while driving east on Tremont street, at the C. L. & W. and W. & L. E. crossings. A W & L E. train was approaching, and the gate tender, Wm. Reynolds, had dropped the escape gate. Only this is such a distance from the west side of the track, as not to be readily noticed, and Mr. Yetzer drove on until his horse took fright and dashed across the tracks, in front of the moving engine. The gate tender saw that the animal could not be stopped, and raised the gate just in time to let it run across the W & L E. track. The wagon struck the river bridge and Mr. Yetzer was thrown out. He was considerably bruised but not seriously so. Residents complain of this practice of dropping but one safety gate, and rightly hold that the tracks should be barred on both sides, when trains approach on either road.

An Accident at Dalton.

DALTON, O., Oct. 30.—Our charming little city seemed to be much of a news center yesterday. Eugene Montbarron, a young boy aged about 16 years was perhaps fatally shot by the careless handling of a revolver in the hands of a young brother. It seems they were in their home on Schultz Avenue, and the one by let the revolver drop and went to catch it. It was discharged and the bullet went through the other's thigh severing an artery. The boy bled so fast that he was nearly gone until Dr. D. Y. Roehuck arrived and stopped the flow of blood. Mayor Harold has the revolver and proposes to find out who sold it. He is going to see that so many boys do not carry concealed weapons and that dealers do not sell to minors. Deputy United States Marshal Ackerman was here on business. James Burlison, a detective of known prominence was here on Saturday, what his mission was we were not informed. J. M. F.

Prevention is Better

Then cure, and those who are subject to rheumatism can prevent attacks by keeping the blood pure and free from the acid which breeds the disease. You can rely upon Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for rheumatism and catarrh, also for every form of acrofula, salt rheum, boils and other diseases caused by impure blood. It tones and vitalizes the whole system.

Hood's Pills are easy and gentle in effect.

Love's Young Dream.

Love's young dream was a very bright one, and its fulfillment will be bright, too, if the bride will remember that she is a woman, and liable to all the ills peculiar to her sex. We remind those who are suffering from any of these, that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will renew the hue of youth in pale and sallow cheeks, correct irritating uterine diseases, arrest and cure ulceration and inflammation, and infuse new vitality into a wasting body. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists under a positive guarantee from the manufacturer, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

SEE WHAT

The well known manager of excursions to Washington, California and the White Mountains, I. A. Whitcomb says: I have never had anything do me so much good as your Su phur Bitters. It is the best spring medicine I ever used. I would advise all who suffer from biliousness and dyspepsia to use Sulphur Bitters, for I know they cured me.

MCKINLEY AT HIS HOME.

A MAGNIFICENT DEMONSTRATION AT CANTON LAST NIGHT.

Stark County From East to West Taran Out to D! Him Honor—One Speech at Alliance and Two more at Canton—Great Enthusiasm.

Massillon Republicans turned out handsomely to the Republican meetings at Canton, Monday night, and helped to give Governor McKinley an old fashioned Stark county welcome home. The military band and drum corps were there, and at Canton the entire community was alive with excitement. The governor spoke at Alliance in the afternoon, the meeting being presided over by Wallace H. Phelps, who ran against him for congress on the Democrat ticket, five years before. He reached Canton at 5 o'clock.

At 7 o'clock the Canton Republican Club and the Young Men's Republican Club of Kent, headed by the Grand Army band, marched to his house, and with this as an escort the governor was driven to the Tabernacle, where one of the meetings of the evening was held. The streets were filled with a crowding mass of people, who pushed and jostled each other in their anxiety to reach the governor's side and grasp his outstretched hand. This continued to the very door of the hall, and when he alighted he could hardly be forced through the crowd which stood about the door and upon the stage. When he was seen by the 3,000 people inside the hall they fairly lost their elues in the enthusiasm of the moment.

Men, old men, generally dignified and not given to undue demonstration stood on their chairs and fairly shouted, while the younger ones, and even the women and children, outdid them selves in extending a hearty and heart felt welcome. At this time an overflow meeting was being held in Schaefer's opera house, but a little way up the street, but so eager were the people to get inside the tabernacle that all efforts to suppress them were in vain. The crowd became so dense that the building was overtaxed, and a creak of some kind in the wood work nearly caused a panic, the people in the gallery rushing for the doors. Through the coolness of several gentlemen in the crowd, and luckily too, for the result could not have been else than frightful.

At the close of his speech, though hundreds crowded to the platform to shake his hand, the Governor was driven to Schaefer's opera house, where the overflow meeting was being held. Here he spoke briefly, following a son of the late Governor Harrison, of Pennsylvania, secretary of State for State Treasurer Cope, Judge W. R. Day, and Allen Carnes.

"I HAVE KILLED A MAN!"

Motorman Hallis Has a Startling Experience.

"My God, I have killed a man!" This was the ejaculation made by Motorman Joe Hallis on the inter-urban car which is due in this city at 7:30 p. m., when the car passed Freeman's crossing Tuesday night. The passengers were greatly startled by the sudden jar following the reversal of the motor, and were frightened almost out of their wits on directing their gaze at Motorman Hallis, whose face was ghastly white, and as the car came to a stand still the passengers crowded to the front, excitedly inquiring the cause of the sudden stop. Hallis could not answer for several moments, but finally managed to make them understand that a man had been run over. He then explained that by the aid of the headlight he had discovered a man lying with his head on the rail, and his body was stretched along the track, and he was of the opinion that the fellow had gone to sleep in this position.

"I immediately reversed the motor, but could not stop the car owing to the slippery condition of the rail," said Hallis, "and I saw that nothing could save the man from a horrible death. I stood up and held to the brake, waiting to hear the crushing of the poor fellow's bones under the wheels. I did not succeed in stopping the car until we had run quite a distance past the place, but we finally succeeded in getting a number of the passengers to accompany Conductor Parks to the place where the body lay.

On arriving at the place the headless body was found lying in the ditch. Two strong fellows volunteered to help us raise it but you can imagine our surprise on finding that the body weighed but a few pounds and consisted of an old suit of clothing and a quantity of straw. The dummy had been arranged and placed upon the track by some mischievous boys."

Motorman Hallis stated this morning that he had never been so badly frightened in his life and if there was any fun to be found in the matter he would like to have it pointed out to him. The street railway men had a great amount of fun with the dummy and sent for Coroner Conklin but that worthy gentleman was not at home.

Motorman Hallis has not fully recovered from the shock this morning, but is laying for the originators of the very mean trick.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found out much a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at Z. T. Baltzly Drug store. Large bottles 50c. and \$1.00.

The Best Plaster.—Dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it over the seat of pain. It is better than any plaster. When the lungs are sore such an application on the chest and another on the back, prevent pneumonia. There is nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the side. A sore throat can nearly always be cured in one night by applying a flannel bandage dampen with Pain Balm. 50 cent bottles for sale by Morganthaler & Heister.

CANTON, OHIO, OCT. 27.—

John Frantz was arrested and placed in jail last night for passing a confederate ten dollar bill on John Ehman, a Walnut street saloonkeeper. Ehman being an old man could not distinguish the bill from a genuine one, owing to poor eye sight, and Frantz who was formerly employed by Ehman, took advantage of the latter for this reason. Frantz is a well known character and has figured in police court many times. Ehman identified Frantz, in the lobby of the jail this morning, as being the man who entered his place last night.

David Sheets another well known crook who was allowed to speak to Frantz this morning in his cell, was caught in the act of slipping whiskey to the prisoner and the officers are of the opinion that Sheets was trying to assist Frantz to break jail.

Jacob Wise, the Mogadore hotel keeper, who claims to have been robbed of \$3,800 on last Sunday night, was notified by the Canton authorities to report in this city today and sign an affidavit for the arrest of Fatty H. Ingardner, the man who is suspected by Wise of having stolen the money. The Canton officers have taken but little interest in the case, as Wise does not see an anxiety to have the matter investigated very closely. If Wise fails to report to the mayor today parties who are interested in the \$3,800 will take steps in the matter. The common pleas court rendered judgment against Wise in that sum.

The case of Mrs. John List, of Massillon against Charles Baker, of this city, is being heard by Judge McCarthy today. The case commenced proceedings against Baker to recover a valuable cigar holder, which was the property of her deceased husband. The plaintiff loaned the holder in question to her father and if her death it was appropriated by Baker, her step brother. The cigar holder was purchased by Isaac Laris, of Massillon, while in Germany, and presented to Mr. List. A number of witnesses are in attendance, and a great deal of interest is felt in the case.

CANTON, Oct. 28.—The case of Mrs. John List, of Massillon, against Charles Baker, her step brother, to retain possession of a valuable meerschaum cigar holder, the property of her deceased husband, was settled in the common pleas court yesterday afternoon. The jury gave a verdict allowing Mrs. List the holder in question and \$25 judgment, the defendant, Charles Baker, to pay all costs.

The case attracted unusual attention because of the insignificant intrinsic value of the article in dispute, and the persistence with which the issue has been fought. The matter came up from local justice's court, and may be carried to the higher courts of the state. The court costs alone already aggregate in the neighborhood of \$150, which the cigar holder may have cost ten dollars. Mrs. List values it of course, because of it having belonged to her late husband and desires its unquestioned ownership on that account. She was represented by Messrs. Willison & Day.

CANTON, Oct. 31.—Harry Clay narrowly escaped death last night at the hands of W. E. Joseph, who is employed as bookkeeper at the Duerber works. Clay, in company with a number of other boys, were playing near Joseph's house in Duerber avenue. They were beating tin cans and making a great noise, which caused Mrs. Joseph, who is of a nervous temperament, to faint. Mr. Joseph seized a cane and ran after the boys, and struck one of the party, and in the fray that followed the cane was jerked from Mr. Joseph's hand. The latter then drew a revolver and fired. The ball struck young Clay on the left cheek, coming out back of his ear. Joseph claims it was an accident, as he only intended to frighten the boys. As yet no arrests have been made.

A CANTON CRANK CAUGHT.

For a number of years past Hiram Doll, candidate for sheriff, and John Lape, who is employed in Schramm's shoe store, have received threatening letters from a man named Christ Lenhart, of Mineral Point. This morning the man applied in person at Lape's home and demanded \$1,600 for damages done by the former, assisted by Doll. Lenhart threatened to kill both men if the money was not paid. Lape reported the case to police headquarters and Lenhart was promptly jailed. Four years ago the fellow was arrested on the same charge and was pronounced insane. The authorities ordered him taken to the Cleveland asylum, but he escaped from the officers on the way to that city. Lenhart states that he has been injured to a great extent by Messrs. Lape and Doll and claims that whenever he secures a position they get him discharged. The man is undoubtedly insane and will be promptly looked after.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Massillon first ward—Sylvester Burd to R. W. McCaughey, lots No. 114 and 115 \$4,000.

Massillon third ward—Joe Young to Louise Young 15 100 acres, \$800.

CANTON, Nov. 1.—Mrs. Christ Poltzer, wife of Janitor Poltzer of the Canton high school building, who was assisting her husband with his usual morning duties, was given a fright which almost prostrated her. She opened the door of one of the upstairs rooms in the school building and was greeted with a horrible cry and the clatter of heavy feet. She did not wait to ascertain the cause, but ran to her husband. The latter armed himself with a poker and cautiously opened the door, and discovered a small calf which had been placed in the room by boys. Just how they succeeded in getting the animal in the building is a mystery, but the matter will be investigated today and arrests are likely to follow.

HE REFUSES TO TALK.

Christ Lenhart, the Mineral Point crank who was arrested yesterday morning for making threats against the lives of Hiram Doll and John Lape, of this city, is still in jail. Lenhart refused to talk to Mayor Cassidy

this morning, and when asked how Doll and Lape have injured him, he will only say, "mine is a United States case and I won't talk here."

Four years ago Lenhart was arrested for sending threatening letters to these men, and was sent up for some time. He had no sooner been released than he commenced the same practice, and it is time says he will kill both men if they don't pay him \$1,500. Both Mr. Lape and Mr. Doll state that they know the man, but beyond having him arrested for sending the letters, have never crossed his path. Lenhart is a tailor and whenever he is out of work he claims that these men get him discharged. The man was interviewed by several doctors today and all are of the opinion that he is insane. Mayor Cassidy has refused to release him.

ARDENT JOHN SMITH.

A man who gave his name as John Smith was arrested last night for entering several ladies in Madison street. He first attempted to kiss Mrs. James Hartzell. Then he entered Charles Calhoun's house and insisted on having something to eat. This was refused him and he became abusive. The man next entered the house of Mrs. Baker and insulted her two daughters. Mrs. Baker promptly seized a heavy shovel and struck the tramp several hard blows, and he retreated. The mayor will make an example of this case and give Smith a heavy sentence.

A SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

Martin Krupke, a laborer employed by the city water company, was caught by a falling rock at the new pump house, this morning, and his right leg was broken at two places above the knee. Krupke is 50 years of age and married. Several months ago he was injured by a falling derrick and has only been able to work for a short time.

A marriage license has been granted to Charles Lowman and Anna Hurford of Alliance.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed to cure. Bitter, the great remedy for liver, stomach and kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store.

Are your children subject to croup? If so, you should never be without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is a certain cure for croup, and has never been known to fail if given freely as soon as the croupy cough appears. It will prevent the attack. It is the sole reliance with thousands of mothers who have croupy children, and never disappoints them. The danger of giving the remedy in large and frequent doses, as it contains nothing injurious. 50 cent bottles for sale by Morganthaler & Heister.

Allen's Nerve & Liver Pills.

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and to relax through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Allen's Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequalled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest. 25 doses 25 cts. Samples Free, at Z. T. Baltzly.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children's teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures bad colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25 cents a bottle.

Mr. W. M. Terry, who has been in the drug business at Ekron, Ky., for the past twelve years, says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives better satisfaction than any other cough medicine I have ever sold." There is good reason for this. No other will cure a cold so quickly; no other is so certain a preventive and cure for croup; no other affords so much relief in cases of whooping cough. For sale by

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Miller, a daughter.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Mickins, a daughter.

Mrs. Louis Wagner is visiting Cleveland relatives.
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hensinger have returned from Pittsburgh.

Miss Carrie Siffert, of Navarre, is visiting relatives in the city.

John Doll, of Grand Rapids, Mich., is visiting his brother, George W. Doll James Warwick, of Cleveland, spent Sunday with his cousin, W. K. L. Warwick.

W. O. Hering, of Mansfield, spent Sunday with Massillon friends and relatives.

Miss Belle Ramsey, of Bolivar, is the guest of Miss Bessie Aliman, in East Main street.

Charles P. Edmond, of Chicago, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. F. E. Seaman, in Henry street.

Mrs. John Raff, of Beach City, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. O. H. McGirr, in West Walnut street.

William Scott, of Cleveland, for merely a Massillon boy, is visiting relatives and friends in the city.

Mrs. Darnell and daughter, of Cumberland, Md., are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Bartruff.

Levi H. Rose, of Massillon, who advertised for a wife has received a reply from a New Lisbon lady. —Salem News.

C. C. Underwood, the O. L. & W. line foreman, is again able to be on duty, after a serious illness of two weeks.

Bernard Shingler and Miss Kate Johnson, who have been visiting relatives in Wheeling, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Johnston, of North Lawrence, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Bischoff, in Vanderbilt avenue.

The Y's will give an oyster supper next Saturday evening from 4:30 to 8 o'clock in their rooms over No. 2 East Main street. Supper twenty-five cents.

Miss Edith Simms and Miss Sarah Bowman started for West Virginia last Friday, the former to visit at Clarkburg, W. Va., and the latter to take school at B. Idgeport.

Charles Masters, son of Samuel Masters, died today, aged 15 years, of heart disease and dropsy, at No. 43 Water street. The funeral will be held at St. Paul's church on Friday.

Oscar O. Bernard greatly surprised his parents and friends in Richville avenue, after an absence of nine years in Mexico and the western states. He visited two weeks at Chicago and the Fair.

A United States flag was hung to the breeze from the peak of the new Methodist church tower, this morning, as a mute announcement that the topmost point of the structure had been completed.

Miss Lizzie Clark gave a very pleasant Halloween party to a number of friends at her home, in West Main street. The evening was passed with music and cards, and an elaborate luncheon was served.

James Dainton, a young married man, aged 27, died Monday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, at his home in Givens street, of intermittent fever. He leaves a wife but no children. He came here from Beaver Falls, about a year ago, and was employed at the bridge works.

Mrs. Abe Wilcox has returned from Cleveland where she was attending Mrs. J. R. Whitman who is under treatment in the Cleveland hospital. Mrs. Whitman is reported to be much improved and is expected home the latter part of this week.

A company of friends spent Halloween with Mrs. W. S. Hays, at her home on East Main street. Cards occupied their attention and lunch was spread during an intermission in the games. Orrin Shorb, of Cleveland, was one of the guests.

May and James Carnes, Jr., gave a necktie party at the home of their parents, in North Erie street, last night, to sixteen of their young friends. The evening was passed with dancing, games, music and singing, and appetizing refreshments were not the least feature.

At the home of Miss Bessie Coleman, last night, the holiday was celebrated in the most approved fashion. Taffy pulling kept the guests busy during the early part of the evening, games appropriate to the occasion were played and everybody enjoyed the evening vastly.

Miss Irene Holliday, and Misses Sarah and Mary Bowman returned last week from the World's Fair. They had a most interesting and pleasant visit with their brother, Wm. L. Bowman, and other friends in the city, together with a successful visit at the Fair, and are naturally delighted with their trip.

Miss Mamie Bartruff entertained about thirty five friends last night by giving a typical Halloween party that included a witch who told fortunes in the attic, an excursion to the old Kead burying ground, a return to the home of the hostess followed by luncheon, and the best kind of a good time.

The officers of the Wheeling & Lake Erie road say the prospects of that company are improving. The company has steadily expanded its business by its contracts and the net earnings are increasing in even larger proportion. Considerable business has resulted from the contracts with iron shippers in the Northwest, which is greatly facilitated by the capacity of the Huron docks, where 120,000 tons are now stored. —Cleveland Leader.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the U. B. church has secured the double room in the north end of the opera block for next Tuesday, election day, and will serve oysters, sandwiches and coffee during the day and evening. Arrangements have been made whereby returns of the election will be received and read in the room during the evening. The proceeds of the

affair will be used for a s. g. necessary repairs to the church.

Among the other Halloween events was the annual meeting of the Rag Club. Last night the members were entertained by Mrs. Flora Stelling. The custom of cutting the club cake was observed and a good ring, which had just passed through its sixteenth birthday, fell to Miss L. A. Crawford, who will wear it for one year. Lunch was, of course, served, and the greater portion of the evening was spent with cards.

Charles McLain, Jr., entertained his friends in a most exemplary Halloween manner last night. There was candy to pull and apples to bob for; different members of the company, blindfolded, faced other with corn meal, to upturning apparatus; there were horrible effects produced with the combination of a dark room and burning salt and alcohol; and then there were ghost stories, the evil influence of which were dispelled by a dance. Mr. McLain fully confirmed his reputation as an ideal host, and the company broke up at a late hour.

Peter Brugh died today at the advanced age of 80 years, at the country home of his son, Joseph Brugh, on the Canton Richville road, southeast of the city. Mr. Brugh has been in his usual good health and the death was very sudden. The funeral took place from St. Joseph's English Catholic church on Thursday morning. Mr. Brugh leaves a wife and three children, his son Joseph, Mrs. Taylor Deasler and Mrs. Christian Wagner, the latter two of Massillon. Mr. Brugh was widely known throughout the county and for any years road supervisor in his district. He was a highly respected man and a lifelong Catholic.

The Misses Marie Kane and Kittie Bomgardner entertained about thirty-five of their friends at 711 East street last evening. The amusement was Halloween games, cards and dancing to music by the Beau Monde orchestra. The out-of-town guests were Messrs. Harry W. John, N. W. Newman, Frank Roberts, Ray Gilbert, W. L. Freedman, Frank Ortle, M. Chas. Renderville, Frank Skeels, Bart Mcardy, John Price, John Doll and the Misses Ada Harman, Ida Bard, and Mr. and Mrs. Decker, of Canton. Charles Baer, of Louisville, Elmer Bixler, of Oval City, Messrs Frank Wase and Clark Smith, and the Misses Ada Camp and Edna Wardell, of the Plains. Luncheon was served at 11 o'clock.

THEY CELEBRATED HALLOWEEN.

An Exciting Evening for Young People at Miss Reed's.

The home of Miss Lulu Reed would have been a most undesirable place for a timid person to visit last night. The house was filled with ghostly figures that glided mysteriously in and out through the big rooms in the dim sepulchral light emanating from jack-o'-lanterns. Skeletons grinned from corners and on the walls hung symbols of the grim destroyer. For an hour or more the epoues held high revel, and all thoughts of this world were suspended until the words "dining room" were mentioned, and then the ethereal beings resolved themselves into the more substantial flesh, and doughnuts, cake, pumpkin pie and coffee disappeared and digestion was aided by the buzz of lively conversation. Then followed Halloween games.

Two cakes, one for the young ladies and the other for the men, were brought out and everybody cut. Miss Bertha Taggart and Will Hemperly discovered gold rings in the cake and according to a time honored belief they will each sail the seas of matrimony within the year. Miss Evelyn Albrecht and Harry McLain found thimbles and were accordingly relegated to the realms of single blessedness, while Walter McLain forgot all about the score of the Massillon-Buchtel foot ball game when he picked out a silver dime from his cake and learned that he is to become the possessor of great wealth. Other charms and tricks were tried, girls saw their future husbands in mirrors, everybody danced and bobbed for apples. Chestnuts were cracked, and as the hour when grave yards are supposed to yawn had passed, the company adjourned to the street and woke up their sleeping friends with greetings and song. Miss Anna East, of Canton, was among the guests.

They Had a Pie Walk.

The young ladies of Mrs. Major McKinley Tent, Daughters of Veterans, were much gratified with the attendance at their social given in the G. A. R. hall last night. Games of many kinds were played, but the greatest interest naturally centered in the pie walk. This event was conducted with all due gravity, and the line was headed by Miss Alice King and George Kinne, with twenty seven other couples following. The judges, W. Wilson, Mrs. Wm. Martin, Mrs. Fred Shauf and Miss Julia Hering, after watching the contestants for twenty minutes, called time, and awarded the prize, a mammoth pumpkin pie, to Miss May McMillan and Harvey Smith. After the decision was announced, pumpkin pie and apples were served. About one hundred people were present.

Eight and Seven per Cent.

The semi-annual term of the Massillon Loan and Building Company, expired last night, and the board declared a dividend of 4 percent, on running stock and 31 on paid up stock. This dividend is only for six months' business and is therefore equivalent to an annual dividend of 8 and 7 percent, respectively. Stock holders can now secure their interest on paid up stock by calling at the office of the company. It has heretofore been the custom not to commence paying interest on paid up stock until after the first meeting in the new term, which will occur on next Tuesday evening, but the board has decided to begin paying interest at once as a matter of convenience to stockholders.

BE YOUR OWN DOCTOR

It won't cost you one half as much. Do not delay. Send three-cent stamps for postage, and we will send you Dr. Kaufman's great work, fine colored plates from life, on disease, its causes and home care. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

KICKED IN THE LIVER.

THE STORY FROM AKRON, PHYSICALLY AND FIGURATIVELY.

Foot Ball's First Field Day—The Massillon Athletic Club Meets the Buchtels and They are Thoroughly and Figuratively Kicked and Glory.

[From Wednesday's Daily.]

No one who attended the foot ball game yesterday, at Akron, will be able to call it anything but a row from start to finish. The trouble commenced early, in the first half, and lasted until the players left the field. At one time it seemed as if a free for all fight was unavoidable. An Akron half back commenced to slug Wittmann not five minutes after the game was called and that was followed by one of the rushers calling Umpire Harry McLain a liar. Naturally, the Massillon men resented this, and, as the ugly work on the Buchtel side was continued, the Massillon boys tried to even affairs and a dirtier game of foot ball never was played. Exceptions to this rule were found on both sides and the Massillon team desires to thank those of the Buchtel team who acted like gentlemen, particularly the captain and Mr. Donovan. As soon as the game was over, the spectators left their places and surrounded the two elevenes. Trouble seemed imminent and threatening language was used freely. A row was averted by the gentlemen of the Akron team mentioned above, but a crowd of yelling, howling hoodlums followed the Massillon team all the way from the grounds down to the business portion of the city.

THE STORY OF THE GAME.

AKRON, Nov. 1.—The foot ball team of the Massillon Athletic club in their first game of the season, were defeated here Tuesday by the team from Buchtel College, the score standing 52 to 4. The Massilloners were outclassed at the start and did remarkably well in scoring at all against the strong Buchtel team, considering that this was their first game against a team composed of good foot ball players.

However, the M. A. C.'s have learned a great many points about the game in this contest and have discovered their weak points, and in their next game they will be able to profit by their mistakes of Tuesday. Their weak points were a lack of proper team work, poor interference when their runners had the ball, poor running around the ends, and their line was not strong enough to prevent the opposing players from getting through at will.

Their best work was in bucking Buchtels center, where they made most of their gains, and had they kept this up throughout the whole game they might have scored more points. The best features of the game on the part of the M. A. C.'s were J. and F. Wittmann's tackling, Hoard and Cook's gains through the center, and McLain's runs around the ends. The latter made their first and only touchdown in the first half, nineteen minutes after the game started, by a fine run around Buchtels right end. Lippe did good work at center, and in the first half prevented a touchdown by a fine tackle.

The work of the Buchtels showed the effects of their good training, and their team work and interference were excellent, while they made most of their gains around the ends of the M. A. C.'s. The best features of the Buchtels' playing were Fisher's, Calmer's and Fisher's many runs around the ends for large gains and touchdowns, Clarke's kicking of goals, and the tackling and interference of the team in general.

The game was more of a slugfests match than foot ball, and the slugfests and dirty playing of the Buchtels was disgraceful and uncalled for, and was resented in no small way by the members of the M. A. C.'s. The work of the Buchtel referee was of the very poorest order, and he allowed his team to score several touchdowns while the M. A. C.'s were arguing against his decision, instead of calling time, as he should have done. Johnson, of the M. A. C.'s, was injured in the last part of the first half by one of the Buchtels deliberately kicking him in the side, and F. Wittmann replaced him.

Fisher, of the Buchtels, who had been hurt in the Case school game, was not strong enough to play the whole game and retired early in favor of Donovan, whose former position as half back was filled by Cassidy. In the last part of the second half Green replaced C. Taylor as guard.

The M. A. C.'s scored their only touchdown in this half, by J. Wittmann's fine run around the left end for a gain of thirty yards, and on the next line up McLain got the ball and made a great run around Buchtel's right end and scored a touchdown. Cook failed to kick a goal. The result of the first half was, Buchtel 28, M. A. C. 4.

After an intermission of ten minutes the second half was begun, with the ball in possession of the M. A. C.'s. They at once made great gains by bucking the center with their tackle back and got the ball well up into Buchtel's territory, but they soon lost ground by Buchtel's great runs around the ends, by which they scored four more touchdowns and goals, which made the result of the game, Buchtel 52, M. A. C. 4.

THE TEAMS LINED UP AS FOLLOWS:

M. A. C.: Hilton, Left End; Webster, Capt.; McLain, Left Tackle; Fisher, Quarter; Heard, Left Guard; Green, Right Guard; P. Wittmann, Center; McKnight, Full Back; Everhard, Right Tackle; D. Taylor, Right End; Donovan, Right Quarter; Fisher, Right Half Back; Calmer, Left Half Back; J. Wittmann, Right Half Back; Cassidy, Full Back; Donovan, Full Back.

SCORE OF THE GAME: Touchdowns—Calmer 4, Webster 4, McKnight 1, McLain 1. Goals—Clarke 4. Field goals—Cook 1. Score—Buchtels 52, M. A. C. 4. Referee—Johnson, H. McLain. Timekeepers—A. J. Rowley, A. F. Spalding.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT OF THE CONTEST: Buchtel's quarter back gave an ex-

hibition of f. d. r. in the last half, but by the time he got through with M. A. C.'s right half and right end he was a badly used man. The dirty ball was commenced by Buchtel's right end, and had not the Massillon boys taken him in hand he would have run the game all his own way. Massillon's right guard was deliberately kicked in the side and had to retire from the game. But the worst robber in the whole crowd was Buchtel's referee. His work was absolutely the worst ever seen on any foot ball field, and to say that he was a robber would be putting it mildly. M. A. C.'s weak point was the left end, and time and again Buchtel ran the entire length of the field around that end. Buchtel's interference was fine, and altogether their team work was good, while M. A. C.'s plainly showed lack of practice and team work. While the score looks very much one sided, yet the game was a hard fought one, and Buchtel by no means had a walk over. One by one Buchtel was compelled to put in their five extra men, so hard did the Massillon boys back them. Massillon made gains through the center at all most every attempt.

The High Schools will play the X's on the high school grounds Thursday afternoon at 2:30.

DIED AT NOON TODAY.

Abraham C. Elliott, a Union Veteran, Quietly Passes Away.

Abraham C. Elliott, aged 60 years, died at noon today at his home in South Erie street of heart failure. Mr. Elliott had been unable to work for over 12 years but has not been dangerously ill at any time. He was taken worse on Monday evening but was not bed fast. Mrs. Elliott entered the room a few moments before Mr. Elliott died and the latter was standing up arranging the pillows on an easy chair and stated that he was feeling better. Mrs. Elliott then left the room and on returning a few moments later found her husband in an unconscious condition. All efforts to revive him failed.

Abraham C. Elliott was born in Medina county in 1833, and moved to this city three years ago. He was highly esteemed by all who knew him and since taking up his residence in Massillon had made many friends. He was the blind during the war of the rebellion. He leaves a wife and four children, a son and three daughters. Two of the latter reside in Kansas and one in Michigan. The time of the funeral will be announced later.

SEVERAL HUNDRED EACH

But Not Much Change in Relative Position.

This is the way the piano contest stood at 1 o'clock today:

Sister Josephine	810
Miss Nan E. Wiseman	821
E. M. Kratsch	760
Miss Brannan	683
M. W. Oberlin	474
Maud McMillan	428
Miss Myra Hansen	332
A. B. Oberlin	171
Miss Deale Graybill	123
Alice Young	122
Miss Cora Penberthy	94
Miss Alice Sweeney, Canton	82
Miss Mary Ellis	31
Nanetta Sprenger	13
Amy Dresler	10
Olara Stover, Canal Fulton	6
Aletta Yost	3
Mrs. Kate Sonnenhalter	3
Wm. Trapp	3
Jane Ellis	3
Miss Nora Garver, Navarre	2
Miss Cook, Canton	1
A. L. Mayer, Sippo	1
H. H. Hershney, East Greenville	1
J. W. Gilliam, Navarre	1
Enoch Stewart	1
Mrs. Lizzie Sibila	1
Miss Fourz, Navarre	1
Mr. Wetter, Navarre	1
Mr. Reed, Navarre	1
Miss Uiman	1

CUT THIS OUT.

Fill the Blank With Your Favorite Teacher's Name.

The coupon below should be deposited in the ballot box located at the Babney Spalding Co.'s store, No. 120, East Main street:

ONE VOTE FOR

THE INDEPENDENT'S most popular teacher contest. A Meuser & Co. prize to the winner. Polls close Friday, Dec. 22, at 12 o'clock, noon.

It Will Be Different.

Massillon is to have a new musical organization, different from anything that has yet been attempted here. It will be styled a drum corps, but the instruments used will be eight bugles, four snare drums, four fifes, one bass drum and one pair of cymbals. Departing from the usual bit or miss custom of "playing by ear," the musicians will read their music and the organization will be conducted after the manner of a band, with regular weekly rehearsals. It will be non political and will be open for engagements at fixed prices. The musicians have not all been selected, but further steps will be taken immediately after election, and the names will then be published.

DR. PRICE'S

CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Have you seen the big bargains

At our store—Bargains

That are great Bargains,

Such as you seldom see.

Agents for Knox and Youman

Fine Hats.

Have you seen the big bargains

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Agents for Knox and Youman

Fine Hats.

FREE COINAGE MEN FILIBUSTERED DESPERATELY.

Congressman Bland Declines to Agree to Limit Debate—Attempts to Adjourn Voted Down—The Fight is on and Closure will be Resorted to Soon.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—The senate's silver bill was laid before the house at 12:12. Mr. Bland declined to agree to limit debate. Mr. Wilson demanded the previous question on the repeal bill. Motions to adjourn and to recess until 3 o'clock were defeated. The silver men then began filibustering desperately. Mr. Catchings, of the rules committee, says that closure will be resorted to to compel a vote.

2 p m.—The repeal bill passed the house by a vote of 191 to 94.

Will Continue Their Work.

The Isabella and World's Fair Club met Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Eliza Buchtel, and exchanged views on the question of the continuance of the club. It was agreed by all present that last winter's work had contributed greatly to enjoyment of the fair, and it was decided to continue the organization. A committee consisting of Mrs. A. D. Pease, Miss Folger and Miss Webb was thereupon appointed to map out a plan for work. The World's Fair being at an end, the club dropped those words from its name, and became simply the Isabella Club. Resolutions on the death of Mrs. James Brown, who was a zealous member until her removal to Mansfield, were adopted.

October Rainfall.

Superintendent A. W. Inman, of the Massillon Supply Company, gives the amount of rainfall for the month of October as shown by his gauge as five inches. Of this 3.32 100 inches fell during twenty-four hours on the 13th and 14th of the month. During the corresponding month in 1892 only 92.100 of an inch fell.

The Savages Defeated.

CAPETOWN, Nov. 1.—British troops have routed King Lobengula's Matabele army, and captured Bulawayo the capital. The British won several battles.

He Positively Declines It.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—Theodore Roosevelt denies that he ever contributed \$10,000 to Cleveland's campaign fund.

Mayor Harrison's Funeral.

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—Harrison was buried in Graceland cemetery with imposing ceremonies today.

THE INDEPENDENT sets the pace.

Mr. Harvey Reed

Laceyville, O.

Catarrh, Heart Failure, Paralysis of the Throat

"I Thank God and Hood's Sarsaparilla for Perfect Health."

Gentlemen: For the benefit of suffering humanity I wish to state a few facts: For several years I have suffered from catarrh and heart failure, getting so bad I could not work and

could scarcely walk

I had a very bad spell of paralysis of the throat some time ago. My throat became closed and I could not swallow. The doctors said it was caused by heart failure, and gave medicine, which I took according to directions, but it did not seem to do me any good. My wife urged me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, telling me of Mr. Joseph C. Smith, who had been

At Death's Door

but was entirely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. After talking with Mr. Smith, I concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. When I had taken two bottles I felt very much better. I have continued taking it, and am now feeling excellent. I thank God, and

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and my wife for my restoration to perfect health." HARVEY REED, Laceyville, O.

HOOD'S PILLS do not purge, pain or grip, but act promptly, easily and efficiently. Ho.

Hood's Remedies are for sale by E. S. Craig

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Massillon, October 31:

Barley, Mrs. W. L. Call, Mrs. Minerva

Forwalt, Mrs. E. L. Parker, Mrs. Nellie

Hall, Miss Jennie. Schultz, Miss Nellie

WEN.

Evans, Charles H. Winnsburg, A.

Johnson, S. T.

FOREIGN LETTERS

Brown, W. Johnson.

Persons calling for their own named letters will please say advertised.

OUT OF THE JAWS OF DEATH.

BY FRANK BARRETT.

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[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER IV. THE ESCAPE.

I knew more about the Mariner's Joy than was known to Putty. Years before he took the house, I had been living there, doing a drudge's work and running errands when I was a mere child. My father had then; that was before improvements ruined the neighborhood. The houses in Sweet Apple lane, now mostly untenanted, were crowded with tenants, and the Joy was a favorite "house of call" for all sorts of bad characters who lived there, and for the men employed in Baxter's wharf, which was then one of the busiest stores for dry salting on this side of the river.

Fly Jigger did well by legitimate trade, but he made still more money by dishonest means and principally by plundering Baxter's wharf. For this purpose he and his crew had made a passage under the fore-shore, opening at one end into the cellar of the Joy and at the other end into the cellar of the wharf. This passage was called the tub run, because, to prevent the fishes falling in, it was lined with casks with their heads removed and set end to end. As soon as the house was closed at night Fly Jigger and his mates would set to work, going through the tub run into Baxter's wharf and returning with goods from the storerooms. I have seen them bring out as many as 20 bams in a night.

The secret was never found out, but when the trade went from Baxter's and the wharf was cleared out and closed the run was no longer of any service. The wharf watchman, who had been a party to these robberies, took care to close and conceal the cellar opening, and Fly Jigger masked the opening on his side with a dagstone and a barrow load of rubbish, which, trodden down, presented no difference from the rest of the unpaved floor. Previous to that, to keep the brewers out of the cellar, he had moved the beer barrels, which themselves he kept set up behind the bar, saying that it was more fair and square for the customers to see their beer drawn from the wood than through the engine from the deuce knows where.

The closing of Baxter's wharf was a sad blow to him, but a worse came soon after, for being of a suspicious disposition he took to smuggling tobacco and rum from incoming ships, and being discovered by the excise was sent to prison, and the Joy lost its license. The brewer, who had obtained a fresh license to sell beer and putty in the management of the house, when he came to the spring tides had flooded the cellar, and seeing that it was of no use he had the trap screwed down to save the expense of putting new hinges on it. Since then, as I have said, no one had ever gone down into the cellar.

With these recollections crowding my mind and the means they suggested of the livering of the house, I got up with a wild delight. I hurried down to the cellar, and after looking about carefully to make sure that no one was observing me, I wedged myself through the ventilating board and dropped into the wharf cellar. I knew, of course, that the opening existed, having taken part myself in some of the old raiding expeditions, and dropping down upon my hands and knees I brushed the dirt away from the stone that covered the hole. There was not enough light to see, but I could trace the outline plainly enough with my fingers.

But how was I to raise the heavy trap? There was no ring or anything to catch hold of, and I knew that if I worked away the rubbish sufficiently to get my hands underneath I should still be unable to lift it. I must have something to pry it up with. A bar of iron would do. I struck me that I might find what I needed among the old iron in Johnson's yard. I had thought of that before, and I might have brought it in with me, but I was too impatient of delay, too eager to begin, to waste time in regrets.

Clambering up to the ventilator, I looked out. Some boys were playing on the shore there. I dared not show myself while they were there. It seemed to me that they would never weary of throwing stones into the water, but at length they slipped out and went away. Then I slipped out, up and pretending to be looking for odds and ends on the shore made my way up to Johnson's yard and got in through a gap in the palisade. It didn't take long to find what I wanted—a broken stocking iron looked to me just the thing. Asking myself if there was anything else I should need, it occurred to me that a candle would be necessary, the cellar of the Joy being even darker than the wharf cellar. The gates of the yard opened into Sweet Apple lane, and as they closed imperfectly I was just able to squeeze through—thanks to being a kipper.

When I had bought a halfpenny candle and a box of matches out of the money given me by Putty, the trembling of my knees and a feeling of faintness reminded me that I had eaten nothing all day, so I bought a small loaf and some cold fish and treated myself to a cup of coffee with my last halfpenny. The hot coffee set me up wonderfully, and with revived energy I returned to the yard and hiding the bar under my dress sneaked back to the stairs. Then after another cautious look around, finding the coast clear, I slipped the stocking iron through the ventilator and followed it almost as swiftly.

It was a harder job than I expected to move the dagstone and get it out of the way. But I stuck to it, with the perspiration running down my face, until, the sensation of sickness seizing me again, I had to give over for a time till I had eaten my loaf and regained strength. At length, having worked the stone aside, about a foot out of its place, I knelt down to feel if the opening was large enough for me to pass through (for I had not fit the candle to this work), and then to my dismay I discovered that the too careful watchman had filled the hole with rubbish. Sinking down on the ground, I could have cried with the mingled feelings of rage and disappointment, but thinking of Taras' desperation overcame these sentiments, and springing up on my knees I tore at the rubbish with my hands violently, like a dog in a warren, determined to reach Taras, though I had to dig my way to him through solid earth.

Happily the rubbish was loose and yielded readily to my hands, and still more happily there were not above four or five feet

of it, or I might never have got down to the tub run with all my determination. An empty box thrown down had got jammed in the hole about a third of the way down, and below that the space was empty. Now I had to take many hours to get the rubbish out, having nothing but my apron and my hands and nothing but my apron to carry it up in when I got down a short distance, and then the box, which at first sight seemed to have been set there by the hand of Providence, appeared again as if to have been wedged in by my worst enemy, for it defied all my efforts to loosen it, until my patience and strength were well exhausted, and then I had to get to the top and drag it out, which was even this task was a weary deed.

I had been compelled to light the candle to get the box out, and there was now not more than an inch left.

I blew out the light and put the end in my pocket. I could feel my way along the tub run, and the light would be needful when I got into the cellar of the Joy. The wire iron staples in the side of the shaft placed at intervals to serve as steps. The descent was easy enough, but at the bottom a fresh obstacle presented itself. I was standing under the side of the tub, and it would be impossible to get through the run, that part of the shore being completely under water at the foot.

Dropping on my knees, I crawled forward, entering the first cask. The thick ooze was high over my wrists, but still if they were all fairly on the same level the passage was yet sufficiently open. The ooze might simply be the earth that had sifted through in the course of years left in its present condition by a receding tide. But what if it was wet with the rising tide? This was a question which I pause despite my impatient desire to go on. If the tide rose before I could get Taras out of the cellar, all escape would be impossible, and I would be in a bad way. On the other hand, if I waited until the tide had risen and fallen again, it might be too late to save Taras.

I backed out of the run, clambered into the cellar and raising myself into the case of the ventilator looked out. The water was certainly high, but whether it was rising or falling I could not tell. As I looked out a clock chimed the half hour past 10. At 11 the day was over.

Then anything might happen to Taras. One thing was tolerably evident. The men would go down into the cellar, if only to see if Taras was still alive. But they might have, and probably had, made arrangements with the other man to take him away from the Joy, in which case, if I waited till the tide had risen and fallen, I should find the cellar empty when I reached it.

This reflection and a belief that the tide was getting so high that the water would mark decided me to make the attempt at once and run the risk of being imprisoned by the tide. "At any rate," I said to myself, "I shall be a prisoner with him."

Without another moment's hesitation I dropped down into the run, put my matches and candle end in a part of my dress where they were least likely to get wet, and then crawled along the run through the slush, which, to my satisfaction, I found came nowhere above my elbows. When I reached the farther end, I rose to my feet, and finding the iron in the wall mounted up by them until my head struck the flagstone above, and here, knowing that I should need all my strength, I paused for a minute to get my breath, leading my head, I rose another step, and setting my shoulders against the flag strained every muscle to straighten my body and push up the stone.

For some time it resisted all my efforts, but at length the matter of the earth above giving way it yielded slowly, and I pushed it up sufficiently to rest my head and shoulders through the opening. But being now free to get my full length and finding no more to get my foot on and get fresh passage, I made no further step and stopped there, made to get up or down, the heavy flagstone pressed evenly upon my shoulders, scarcely able to breathe and finding as if my poor chest bones would be crushed in.

I dared not cry for help, lest my voice should be heard by the men above, and I could only hang there gasping for breath and despairing of release. Indeed I think I must soon have fainted under the dreadful pressure, but that Taras, having listened to these unphilosophical sounds for some time, hearing the faint moan that escaped me, when I felt that it was all over with me, groped forward, and finding the opening set his foot under the stone and thrust it right back with one strong effort.

"Now, little friend, and saving himself out of the last window."

My sense of relief was indescribable. In a moment, I had scrambled onto the floor of the cellar. I struck a match, and raising it my eyes fell upon the great figure and noble face of Taras. He did not recognize me at first, and the look of astonishment in his countenance was curious to see. And no wonder. From head to foot I was dabbled and daubed with black ooze and dirt. I could have looked like nothing human rising out of the earth and thus disfigured. But he knew me by the time I lit the candle. He murmured some unrecognizable words of gratitude, and his eyes were suffused with the tears that sprang from his sensitive heart.

"No time for jaw about that," said I, interrupting him. "We've got to get out of this place. Putty comes down and the tide comes up."

He turned round and showed me that his hands were tied behind him. This was black with the dried blood from his wrists. The sight of it filled me with rage

at the villains who had used him so barbarously.

"There's a knife in my waistcoat pocket," he said.

I found it and cut the knotted rope, but it was some time before he could use his hands. At length he returned to me, and at the time we stood there I knew that the water might be rising in the run to prevent our escape, yet I was unconsciously of alarm or fear or even of impatience. I was with him.

"I am ready now. Are we to go down there?" he asked.

I nodded assent and led the way by dropping to the bottom of the shaft. I stood aside, and he dropped down also. Then I raised the rope, holding the light up to the top that he might see. The ooze was no higher, and we got through, just as the candle end gave out, but he had to squeeze to get his broad shoulders through the neck of the casks. I sprang up the hole by the iron and at the top struck matches while he mounted.

We were safe, but to guard against pursuit I dropped the box down and Taras replaced the stone, moving it as if it were more than a piece of board. Then I fled him by the arm to the casement, and striking another match showed him the hole by which we were to get out, telling him he must pull out the remaining bars.

"Dear little friend," said he, passing his hand round the casement with a laugh. "I doubt if I could get my big head through there."

This was true, and the unforeseen difficulty dismayed me for a time. All the doors opening on to Sweet Apple lane and the river were padlocked on the outside. We were prisoners. Suddenly the means of escape came into my mind, and again taking the knife I led him up through the empty storerooms into the one at the very top, where I lodged. The door there was only bolted on the inside. I opened it, still holding his arm, for if in the dark he had taken a step forward it would have been his last.

"What is in there?" he asked, looking into the obscurity as I pushed the door back. "Nothing is out there, 'cept the open air and the river down below."

"Do you expect me to dive from here?" he asked in a tone of amusement.

"No. Do you think I want you to kill myself? I don't want to die. Wait a bit," said I, striking my last match. I held it up when it flamed and showed him the crane fitted in the doorway, the windlass and the chain looked against the wall, telling him how I had seen great bales raised from below by this apparatus.

"If you can hold onto the chain, I'll lower you down," said I. "You can put your feet on them hook things."

"But how will you get out?" he asked.

"By the hole in the cellar. It ain't too narrow for me."

He agreed to this, saying he would wait for me below, and then, as he was to be lowered, he pushed on the chain, got the chain down and made arrangements for the descent, his eyes becoming used to the darkness, which at first was impenetrable to them. I could see still more clearly, being used to the place and the darkness, and his silhouette stood out distinctly against the gray sky as I held tight on to the chain. I could see him quite plainly when he said, "Now, little friend, and saving himself out from the foot door on the chain."

The steps were behind me, but I dared not turn my back on that knife. The box in front of me suggested a better means, and as Drigo raised the burning match, making the way clear, I shot across the intervening space and dropped down the shaft into the run. The light was so dim and my movement so rapid that I was not recognized by the men. They saw only a figure dash past and drop down the hole, and under the impulse that it was Taras, as I knew by their cries, they gave chase in an instant, one Drigo, I believe—dropping down before I had passed through the second tub, but I was out of arm's reach and the water had risen considerably. It was up to my throat in one place. My sudden pelted at my legs and weighed me down as I rose to my feet. Nevertheless I scrambled up into the cellar of the Joy while the men below were groping for the foot iron, swearing furiously. A lamp stood on the ground where they had left it beside the dagstone which Taras had thrust aside with his foot. One edge of the stone lay square with the side of the hole. Seized by the farthest edge, I caught hold of the stone and raised it into a perpendicular position. Then Drigo's head appeared, with vindictive devilry in his upraised face, I pushed and let it fall. It struck his head, and he fell with a howl on his comrades below.

It was easy enough to escape now. A glimmering light in the bar showed me that the flap was open; against the wall rested the steps by which they had descended. But the blow I had dealt Drigo filled me with a fateful joy and whittled my thirst for vengeance. All the evil passions of my nature were animated with a craving for retaliation as I thought of the evil those men would have done to Taras and me. The only wish of my heart was to inflict some terrible punishment upon them. I dragged up the stone and poised it in the hope that Putty might come up and that I might serve him as I had served Drigo. But he was wise enough to prefer to the experience of the other and preferred to stay below and vent his fury in curses.

While I was waiting the stone slipped, and in moving to keep it in position my foot struck the lamp and overturned it. It was a large kerosene lamp, and as the oil ran out it took fire, setting up licking tongues of flame. The pool spread, and the blazing light running over the side of the shaft ran down in a fiery stream and dropped in gouts of flame. The men below shrieked aloud in terror.

"Get out of my way," shouted Putty. "I should be burnt alive if we stay here. We must go back to the hole."

I heard him cursing each other as they struggled together, each trying to get first into the run. Then when the struggling ceased Drigo, gasping for breath, cried:

"We can't go back. The water's up to the top."

The pool of fire kept spreading. I could hold the stone no longer. I fell with a thud, cutting off the sound of mingled exclamations from below. I ran up the stairs to the bar, and having drawn them, after me, so that if the men got out of shaft they could not escape from the cellar. I let down the flap. The place was thick with suffocating smoke. Scarcely able to breathe, I groped my way down the passage, drew the bolts of the door and got out onto the balcony.

Taras was waiting for me at the end of the stairs. His figure was just discernible by the faint light that came from the gas up from the alley. In a couple of minutes I was by his side, panting for breath.

"Not long," said he.

Indeed all that I have narrated in this chapter may have taken place in less than 20 minutes.

"Have you been eating?"

"Yes, one way and another I've had a pretty good run for it."

"What's the matter, little friend? Your teeth are chattering. Why, your shoulders are wet."

"Never mind, you're all right. There ain't no danger now. I've done for 'em." "Done for them," he replied in a low tone of perplexity. "Whom?"

"Why, the foreigner and Putty. I've done for 'em both," said I, expecting him to share my feeling of exultation.

"What do you mean?" he asked in a tone of sharp severity.

That his harshness frightened me and changed my feeling of triumph to one of mortification. I had done wrong, it was for his sake, not my own. I hung my head and made no reply.

Would rather separate now than risk meeting his angry eye.

"Don't be afraid," said he, mistaking the cause of my reluctance to pass the Joy. "No one shall hurt you nor me either now. Hands are free. Come."

The strong hand was on my arm. I could not resist his command. But as if I were in terror of Putty I ran that we might pass the Joy quickly, giving him no time to find out that I had set the place on fire over the heads of his enemies.

"Stay," said he, checking me when we were some distance down Sweet Apple lane, "you have run far enough. There is no danger now, and we have still a good way to walk. There are no cabs in this part of London."

We walked on toward the Minories. The streets were quite empty. We passed but one policeman, and he said nothing, seeing Taras with me. He eyed us curiously, though, thinking perhaps that Taras had saved me from drowning, his clothes were being wet and caked with black mud. We walked in silence for some time, but Taras spoke at length in a low, soft voice:

"I owe my life to you, little friend; more than my life," he added, "my liberty."

"How did you let 'em come over you?" I asked.

"I was deceived. I thought the dark man was a friend. He was an enemy—an agent of police."

"And the three others—was they slops too?"

"Slops—what is that?"

"Policemen."

"Yes, they were police."

"Was they then to kill you?"

"No, worse than that. They were going to take me back to my country."

"You ain't done anything wrong, are you?"

"Not wrong as we understand the word."

"I thought it was only parties like me as was hunted about for being 'suspicious ear-ricers'."

"No class is free from suspicion in my country; it is not like yours."

"It must be pretty bad if it's wus."

"It is pretty bad."

"What are you going to do with the dark man with the round shoulders?"

"Keep him at arm's length."

"But 'sposin' I persisted tentatively, 'sposin' you'd got him in a corner or in a hole, would you drop something on him and smash him?"

"That would be murder."

"Garn aw! It ain't murder; it's justice. You only does for him what he'd do for you if he got a chance."

"That is the law of brutes, not of men. It would be murder, and we should pray for strength to resist the lust of vengeance that leads to it. For think, little friend, of the misery that follows, the degradation and shame of being shunned by innocent women and good men, the feeling that one has let a kiss to a child."

He said more, but I could not follow him for thinking of the men I had left to die in the Mariner's Joy, whom I had married for this—to be abandoned forever by Taras. A sickness overcame me. I must have stumbled or recoiled for Taras stopped suddenly and held me up.

"You are faint. Let us sit down on this step," he said.

"No. We will go on. I shan't be silly again."

I drew my arm through his and bade me lean on him, telling me that we had now but a little way to go. Leaning on his arm, I wished that we might go on forever and never reach our journey's end.

"Talk to me," I said.

He proposed a brighter subject, but I would not hear of that and bade him tell me more about the dark man and the police.

"He is not being an instrument," said Taras, "but he is a man. He does what he is told to do, like a soldier who lowers his rifle and kills another soldier at the command of his officer. It isn't the reasoning man who executes an unjust law, but the thinking man who makes the law, who should die."

And then he went on to speak of many things beyond the reach of my reason, but that made no difference to me. I heard his voice like a flowing strain of music that softened my heart and lighted up my soul with an exquisite emotion such as I had never before felt. And I knew not why. It seems strange, anomalous, unaccountable to me, as I look back now, that these feelings should suddenly spring up in my being, which had hitherto been dull to all the influences of nature. But surely it was not more exceptional than the revelation of new world to the blind whose eyes are after years of darkness are opened.

We stopped before a small house in a street of the Minories, and Taras rang a bell. The door was opened instantly by a fair haired young woman and her husband. They were friends who expected the arrival of Taras with the three men whom he had been led to believe were friends. They looked at me in mute astonishment when we entered the shop—a tobacconist's—as Taras in his own tongue briefly explained what had occurred. But when he had spoken the man took my hands in his, and pressing them told me in his broken English that I should never want a friend while he and his wife lived.

She could speak no English except "yes" and "no," but she understood what her husband said, I think, for she nodded a smiling agreement with both cheeks, and despite the dirt upon them.

Then she led me quickly to a room up stairs where a bright fire was burning, and chatting merrily all the while, bade me sit down. She laid out a complete change of clothes for me, and when they had made me understand that supper was waiting for me below they left me with more cheerful smiles and expressions of kindness.

To all their amiable overtures I made no response—not once opening my lips to thank them. Their sympathy and solicitude bewildered me, being as strange and incomprehensible to me as the language they spoke. I had never had to thank anybody in all my life for anything, and the sentiment of gratitude was as unknown to me as the experience of gentle treatment. Indeed I seemed to have stepped suddenly into another world where all was unreal and dreamlike.

As dreamlike was the physical sensation proper to the warmth of the bath and the comfort of clean, dry clothing. A delicious languor steeped my senses in forgetfulness of misery, and yielding to the impulse of the moment I threw myself upon the soft bed and the next minute lost consciousness of everything.

CHAPTER VI.
THE LAST RESOURCE.

I awoke with a feeling of overpowering heat and suffocation. The bedclothes had been drawn over my shoulders, and my head, sinking from the pillow, had buried my face beneath them. But before this unusual condition was discovered another explanation presented itself to my half awakened imagination. I was at the bottom of a burning pit. Drigo and Putty were there, struggling with each other and

trampling me beneath them in their frantic efforts to escape, and Taras was looking down at me with that stern severity which I had seen but once in his face. He would not stretch out his hand to save me, but with the same unbending expression turned his head and slowly walked away.

I started up, looking about me wildly. The fire had burned down. Only a few embers glowed in the grate. The lamp was turned down; its light fell upon some food spread upon the table.

Then I realized my position. My face and hands were wet and clammy with heat and terror. That terrible, warning dream haunted me. What should I do? The thought came to me, with the dread of dreaming again. It must be nearly morning for the fire to have burned so low. In a little while that fair haired woman and her husband would come with friendly greetings. He would press my hands and kiss my cheeks again. I was not unconscious of the kindness and generosity that animated them, and yet the prospect of meeting them was, I knew not why, as repugnant to me as the idea of sleeping again in bed.

Walking across the room, my eye fell upon some children's toys and a doll upon a shelf. They perplexed me with a new and unaccountable fear. Turning to the mantelpiece I saw a photograph in a frame hanging on the wall. It was a child, the owner of the doll and playthings on the shelf—perhaps the fair haired woman's child. At that supposition the cause of my repugnant fear was revealed to me, and remembering the word of Taras I said to myself: "This is the honest woman and the good man who would shrink from me. This is the child whose lips I may not kiss."

What then? I asked. Let them shun me. Who wants their kindness or friendship? Not I. The world is good enough without them while Taras smiles. But how long will he smile? By this time the firemen have found the charred bodies, and every one is talking of the tragedy at the Mariner's Joy. Soon enough, in a few hours, the news will reach Taras, and he will know what I have done—know that I am a murderer. Then he, too, like the Taras in my prophetic vision, will turn his back on me without one gleam of pity and go away. Should I stay and suffer what my spirit roars in wild protest. That dream should not be realized; that pitiless look should not forever haunt my life.

With these thoughts running through my fevered imagination, I hunted about the room for the sodden rags I had taken off. They were gone. The woman had removed them with the determination that I should not wear them again. Well, I could take those she had given me to wear. It mattered little whether they were a gift or no gift. I would not add greatly to their loathing, to know that the murderer was a thief as well. I put on the shoes she had left and took a wadded shawl as well to wrap about my head, then opening the door cautiously that no noise might awaken the sleeping household I found my way down stairs by the glimmer of light that came from below.

The shop was before me, but on the right

of the stairs was a half open door. The light was in that room, and glancing in I saw Taras stretched on a couch asleep. I could go no farther. The thought that I should look upon his face no more seemed to take away all power from my mind and body, and I stood there dazed with that sense of utter bereavement, until impelled by a wild desire I passed into the room and drew the door close to me.

I sat upon my knees and put my face so close to his that I felt his breath upon my cheek, but I could not see him for the tears that blinded me. My fingers hung quivering over him, for I yearned to touch him, yet dared not. My tears ran down my cheeks and fell upon the floor. Then I could see him. The same sweet kindness was on his face that had awakened my soul from its lethargy.

"That is what I will remember all my life," I said to myself as I rose. His watch lay on the table, and beside it a ring I had noticed on his finger when I was cutting the cord that bound his hands. I took it, feeling that he would not begrudge me this for a keepsake.

There was fog in the street, but the copy background to the line of houses and the quick, heavy tread of men going to work showed that it was morning. I had no knowledge of the neighborhood, but that did not trouble me. My only object was to get away from Taras and hide myself where he could never come to kill my happy memories with a reproachful look.

After a while I knew by the long lines of carts and horses, the voices of porters and costers and the smell of fish that I must be near Billingsgate market, and soon after I saw the monument looking in the yellow fog. I crossed the bridge and went down the steps into Tooley street, not with any definite object, but because the thick darkness down there seemed to offer oblivion. Finding myself alone at the foot of the steps, I tore off a piece of trimming from my dress, and passing it through Taras' ring I tied it round my neck, hiding the ring in my bosom.

But the faintest recollection of what happened during the day, my mind being too seared by previous events to be sensitive to slight impressions. I remember feeling wretched and hungry and sick with the fatigue of walking. I wandered on because I found no place to rest to rest, and I could not sleep again for shivering with cold and the aching of my body. So I sat there in dull resignation, watching the daylight come and marking one by one the heavy drizzle as they plashed on the bench beside me, falling from the boughs above, until goaded by hunger I threw off my lethargy and went down into the town.

It was still early, but the coffee shops were open, their windows clouded by the warmth within. The first one I entered was full of customers, and the man serving them was so busy that he scarcely glanced at me in reply to my humble appeal for food.

"Oh, I ain't got the time to attend to beggars—out you go!" said he, bustling along with his hands full of empty cups.

The next one was less crowded, and a woman was in the kitchen before the flaming fire. She turned round, setting her hands on her hips, and looked me down from head to foot as I asked her to give me something to eat and drink.

"I ain't got no money, but I'll do a job of work for it," I said.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

High Prize.

Two little mails were talking about Santa Claus.

"He's a splendid candy maker," said one.

"Isn't he?" said the other. "Why, last Christmas his taffy was so like that my mother makes that I couldn't tell 'em apart."—Harper's Bazar.

WHAT OTHERS SAY.

"THAT TERRIBLE DISTRESS."

LIVER TROUBLE, BILIOUSNESS, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, AND KIDNEY DISEASE.

Treated by Eight Physicians Without Benefit.

CURED BY LIVURA.

LIVURA Mfg. Co., DEAR SIR:—For about 6 years I have been afflicted with liver trouble, causing me to become very bilious. I had headache continually, my appetite was very poor, and a deadly flatulency at the pit of the stomach accompanied by a terrible distress. During the past two years my kidneys became very weak and pained me so badly I could not rest. Owing to extreme nervousness I was unable to attend to my business, and in January I came down with Nervous Prostration. Eight different Physicians have had me under their care, but I grew worse instead of better.

Learning of FITCHER'S LIVURA I began taking it, and my improvement was noticeable from the first. I have taken 3 bottles and am ENTIRELY CURED, able to attend to my work, and have not felt so well for 6 years. I give all the credit to FITCHER'S LIVURA.

Respectfully, F. B. ARCHER, 880 West Concord Street, Dayton, Ohio.

LIVURA OINTMENT

The Great Skin Cure.

Cures Eczema, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Ulcers, Itch, and all affections of the skin. Heals Cuts, Bruises, burns, scalds, etc. Sold by all Druggists, or by mail. Price 35 Cents.

THE LIVURA MFG. CO., NASHVILLE, TENN.

SULPHUR BITTERS

ARE YOU low spirited and suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, Sulphur Bitters will cure you.

Is your Urine thick,ropy, cloudy, or light colored? Don't wait! Your KIDNEYS are being ruined. Use Sulphur Bitters. One bottle of Sulphur Bitters will do all the Latin prescriptions of drugs and mineral poisons which will remain in your system, destroy your bones, and make you a poor, weak, and broken down invalid. No person can remain long sick who uses Sulphur Bitters. If

YOUR DAUGHTER'S FACE

is covered with ugly sores, and festering Pimples, give her Sulphur Bitters. Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use Sulphur Bitters. None better.

PEN PICTURES OF THE REPUBLICAN LEADERS.

Something About the Men Who Stand Upon the Ticket Under the American Eagle—Glances Through Their Private Lives and at Their Public Services.

Three times the Republic of Stark county met last summer, in state and district conventions, and at primary election, and as a result of those gatherings evolved a ticket commanding national respect and home pride. With Governor McKinley as state leader, they chose Nathan Billingsley as their candidate for judicial honors, and Harvey J. Eckley for state senator. They renominated State Representatives John Thomas and William H. Rowlen, and Prosecuting Attorney Charles O. Bow. For probate judge they selected a man of ripe experience and recognized attainments in the person of Henry A. Wise. For treasurer, Jacob Geir, an honest, competent and popular citizen of Louisville was named. Passing to sheriff, they nominated Hiram Doll, who can call every citizen of Stark county his friend. They named a life long builder, John R. Poyser, for county commissioner, and for infirmity director they picked out a wounded veteran, Henry Bixler. In all its elements the ticket is a strong one, and it is a pleasure to continue at somewhat greater length, concerning some of its constituent members.

HARVEY J. ECKLEY.
Although a resident of Carroll county, Harvey J. Eckley, for two years past state senator from this district, has taken counsel so frequently with Massillon's citizens, as to need no introduction to a constituency he has served so well. Mr. Eckley was born at Carrollton, O., October 29, 1849. He graduated from the Washington and Jefferson college at Washington, Pa., with the class of 1872. He was admitted to the bar in 1872, and in 1876 began the practice of law at Carrollton, where he has ever since remained. He was elected prosecuting attorney of Carroll county in 1878, and again in 1880. He was elected to the senate of the 70th general assembly over Anthony Howells by 671 votes.

This very briefly is the outline of Mr. Eckley's career. Honorable as it is, however, scrutiny will chiefly be brought to bear upon his legislative record. It will be found that he represented this district with faithfulness, zeal, discretion and dignity. He possessed the confidence of his fellow senators to a remarkable degree, and so conducted himself that his voice and vote were heard and felt. The citizens of Massillon owe a peculiar debt of gratitude to Mr. Eckley, who championed their cause, in the matter of the first asylum appropriation with such persistence as to secure over doubt the amount which the committee had recommended, and who pressed the subject when even the committee from the Massillon board of trade were discouraged and disposed to allow the whole thing to run its course. It needs no argument to point out that the presence of Mr. Eckley in the next assembly will be a guarantee that the interests of the Massillon asylum will be properly guarded.

W. H. ROWLEN.
W. H. Rowlen is what he is by virtue of his own efforts. His inheritance was a good constitution and American pluck. He was born in Pickaway county, Ohio, in 1832, and his boyhood days were spent on a farm. He performed usual farm labor during the summer months and attended school in the winter. He was a faithful student and at the age of fourteen years his education was so far completed that he was granted a teacher's certificate. At the age of fifteen years he commenced teaching, and made an unequalled success in that line. From that time forward he was cast entirely upon his own resources. All of his spare mo-



ments were devoted to improving his education, and his vacations were spent in the Lebanon Normal school. He graduated from that school with high honors and was the youngest member of his class. He took a post graduate course in the Wooster University and in 1880 was granted a life certificate to teach. He held several prominent positions and was always a successful teacher. A few years later he abandoned teaching and entered the insurance business. He located in Canton, and made friends with all who came in contact with him. Two years ago he was nominated for the legislature on the Republican ticket, and he has filled that office with credit to himself and his party. Not only was his vote counted on the side of right and just legislation, but a number of important measures of great advantage, not only to the people of his district, but to the whole state were introduced by him and enacted into laws through his endeavors. He gave unusually strict attention to business, and in the last session was absent but one day, a record made by few in similar positions. Everything referred to him received prompt and courteous attention and every letter addressed him

was honored with an answer. His early predilections for study have remained prominent throughout his career and in connection with his regular avocation he read law so that when at the close of the last session he appeared before the supreme court of the state he passed a creditable examination and was admitted to practice. The above is a brief biography of the man presented to the people of Stark county, for their representative in the state legislature. It certainly is one of which any man might be proud, and it shows he is made of the right kind of stuff.

JOHN THOMAS.
In the clean shaven and expressive face here with presented our readers will readily recognize the Hon. John Thomas, who ably represented Stark county in the lower branch of the last state legislature. As his record has already met with approval of his party by a renomination, and seems certain of a further endorsement at the hands of the people of the county next election day, it is a mere formality to re-introduce him to a community which already knows him well and favorably. However, as Mr. Thomas's career illustrates a commendable phase of American character—that of a self-educated workman, endowed with ability to make his voice heard in public affairs—it is worthy of repeated mention for the sake of example alone.

A native Buckeye, John Thomas, was born at Syracuse, Wayne county, in



1857, the eldest of seven children. The lot of his parents being cast in a coal-mining community, it was natural that the oldest son should, while still young, take up the vocation of his father, as the most favorable one that presented itself. While under the necessity of self-support and consequently deprived of many school advantages which he should have otherwise enjoyed, the youth had that desire for education and determination of purpose which finds a means for attaining its ends even amid the most unfavorable circumstances. The leisure that fell to him was profitably employed. Re-inforced by short and irregular periods of schooling, he pursued his studies at night after the day's work was over and during the times of enforced idleness, which form a part of miner's experience.

Although laying the foundation for such other calling he might choose, he grew up in the mines, where, until the present time, he has continued to earn his livelihood except when performing the public duties entrusted to him. Possessing the respect and confidence of his fellow workmen, he has served as a delegate to almost every miners' convention held in the state. That the work he accomplished in such capacity was actuated by a desire for the general good rather than for the purpose of self advancement is shown in his continued refusal to allow his name to be presented for any salaried office connected with his craft organization. Mr. Thomas removed to Stark county with his father's family early in the sixties, where, with the exception of a few months' residence in Pittsburgh, Pa., he has made his home ever since. Two years ago he accepted the Republican nomination for representative from this county, and was elected by a plurality exceeding that of the head of the ticket. Upon assuming his duties he was given a prominent place as chairman of the labor committee. The fact that the last general assembly enacted more laws pertaining to labor than any previous legislature in the history of the state, speaks not only for the importance of his duties, but for the success which attended his discharge of the same. His usefulness, however, was not confined to this class of measures. He enjoyed the unusual satisfaction of seeing every bill that he advocated pass the body of which he was a member.

Mr. Thomas's strength does not lie so much in oratory as in the good, common sense and conservative judgment he displays in the consideration of all public questions. For the benefit of those that know him only in an official way, it should be said before finishing this sketch that in private life he is intelligent and companionable to a high degree, which largely accounts for his popular success. Mr. Thomas is of a moderate literary turn of mind, and although unassuming, is in respect to his knowledge of the great authors and their works, a man of rare accomplishments. Stark county will honor herself by returning Mr. Thomas to the legislature by an increased majority.

CHARLES O. BOW.
Prosecuting Attorney Charles O. Bow, a candidate for reelection, is deserving of all the kind things possible to frame in language. He brought to his office not only an engaging personality, but abilities of a high order. All his duties have received careful and skillful attention, and this may be stated concerning the West End, with a degree of absolute knowledge.

The success of the new work house depends very largely upon the prosecuting attorney. Mr. Bow, as prosecutor, was called upon to prepare all the legislation preliminary and final for the building, management and control of that institution, and there is probably no man in the county that is more familiar with the workings of similar institutions in the state than he. The board, whoever they may be, will desire some practical legal advice, and Mr. Bow, by reason of the interest he has taken in this much needed institution, is peculiarly qualified to give just such counsel and advice. Mr. Bow was born at Atwater, Portage county, in 1858. He worked on a farm until 1879, when he commenced the study of law at Alliance. He came to Canton and was admitted to the bar by a supreme court committee in 1883. He began the practice of law in 1885 with the firm of Wann & Bow, which still continues. In February of 1891 he entered the county clerk's office as deputy under Clerk Wilson, and served

three years in this capacity. Owing to Mr. Wilson's ill health, the responsibilities of the office fell upon Mr. Bow, who discharged them with fidelity, courtesy and ability. He also served as deputy under Clerk John McGregor for one year. Mr. Bow was elected prosecuting attorney in 1890 by a majority of 200 over one of the most popular Democratic lawyers of the county. He has served for three years giving entire satisfaction to everyone, irrespective of party. Strong in character, of unquestioned integrity, he has been successful in an eminent degree with both the criminal and civil business of Stark county, working earnestly for the interests of the taxpayers. In the office of prosecutor he has shown consideration for every person accused of crime, but always prosecuted with fairness and ability all violators of the law.

The office of prosecuting attorney having been in charge of one who has so faithfully and successfully performed each and every duty pertaining thereto, no change should be made. Men of all parties hope to see "Ant" Bow, popular as he is, re-elected to the office of prosecuting attorney of Stark county.

LETTERS FROM LEADERS.

The following are short letters from leaders of the Republican party, addressed especially to the citizens of Stark county. Though they cannot be here in person, they manifest their interest in words of encouragement and good cheer:

A LETTER FROM WHITELEW REED.

OPHIR FARM, Westchester Co., N. Y., Oct. 25—It is to be sincerely hoped that your distinguished citizen's friends and supporters throughout the state realize how completely the Ohio contest this year is a national campaign. Republicans believe that the present disastrous condition of the country is chiefly due to the warfare made last year upon the McKinley tariff, and to the general apprehension that the Democrats will keep their word about overturning it. In our view the maintenance of the protective system is the surest road to the restoration of national prosperity. Under such circumstances the country is watching with an interest that cannot be overestimated the present judgment of Ohio voters between the author of the McKinley bill and the author of the plank in the Chicago platform which commits the Democratic party to a tariff for revenue only (without incident of protection) and to the declaration that any other is unconstitutional.

In this case, I believe the prophet is not without honor in his own country. At any rate he is honored everywhere else as the intellectual leader, as well as the magnificently courageous and steadfast champion of the policy under which our greatest prosperity has been won, and under which that prosperity is to be restored.

Very truly yours,
WHITELEW REED

THE VETERAN JOHN A. BINGHAM.

CADIZ, Oct. 25—It affords me pleasure to acquaint you that in the nine counties of the former districts (the 20th and 16th) which I had the honor so long to represent in congress, the patriot statesman, Wm. McKinley, and his associates on the state ticket, will, in the approaching election, receive in the nine counties a net majority of 7,000 votes. Should the remaining counties of the state cast corresponding majorities for the Republican state ticket, the aggregate majority for McKinley will probably be 50,000. In the pending political contest between the free trade Democratic party and the American Republican party, the people of Ohio, the grand state, cannot and will not go back on present Republican ticket or the past, in which that party stood firmly by the Union, the constitution and the protection of every humble toiler in his industries and interests. Now as before, the Republicans of Ohio are for a fair day's pay for a fair day's work. Respectfully,

JOHN A. BINGHAM

EX-GOVERNOR FORAKER TO THE FRONT.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 23—I think the reelection of Governor McKinley one of the most important of all the duties that have devolved upon the Republicans of Ohio since the war. It is gratifying to see by the enthusiasm everywhere manifested that this fact is appreciated. He should, and I believe he will have the largest plurality that has been given to any candidate since the election of John Brough in 1883.

Very truly yours, etc.,
J. B. FORAKER.

HE WAS A LETTER WRITER.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30—Assassin Prendergast for weeks had been writing letters on the silver question to senators using threatening language toward Cleveland. It is believed that he contemplated attempting the President's life.

Prendergast has been indicted for the murder of Mayor Harrison.

HE IS BUYING UP A NAVY.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30—It is reported that President Peixoto, of Brazil, has bought Ericsson's Destroyer and the yacht Javlin and Eelsen, for war purposes.

THE RANKEST NONSENSE.

SOME REASONS WHY THE WHISTLES DO NOT BLOW.

Manufacturers Asked to Reply to the Charge of Candidate Neal That they Have Shut Down on Purpose—The Trouble is Lack of Orders, not Lack of Desire to Run.

Candidate Lawrence T. Neal has been asserting from the stump that the depression in manufacturing centers is largely forced—that manufacturers are seeking by this means to compel their operatives, so to speak, to vote the Republican ticket.

Superfluous as it may seem to rebut such assertions, it affords opportunity to publish some interesting business interviews. The review is not offered as complete. The talks have been with only such firms could be seen within an hour or two.

RUSSELL & CO.

President McMillands and Secretary Russell are both in Chicago. Those who speak for them answer briefly "lack of orders." Mr. Heggen remarked incidentally, on Monday, that they then had 116 men on the rolls—just enough to attend to repair orders. Last spring there were 850 men at work. Every possible step has been taken that would lead to a justification for running the works to their full capacity. There is a measure of concession in the knowledge that the Harter works at Mansfield are working but forty men.

THE MASSILLON GLASS WORKS.

David Reed, of Reed & Co., manufacturers of hollow glass ware, expressed himself as surprised and disgusted with the idea that any politician, however bitter or radical, should make such statements and expect thinking people to place credence in them. said he: "It's a lie. Why, no man possessed of the slightest business qualifications would spend his works for the reasons given by Mr. Neal, and no man having any reasonable facilities will believe that the charges made by him are true. Our factory certainly did not remain idle for political effect, and we would have been ready and anxious to start at any time if our customers had been ready to receive the ware which had already been contracted for. But the business of the principal purchasers of our ware dropped off, and until their trade came back, we were unable to take the goods until their trade came back. As you are aware, our tank furnace was started on the 16th of this month, and we expect to begin with the pot furnaces on November 6. We would have gladly have started the works as early as September 1st, and are always anxious to resume as quickly as possible, for even then there are only ten months during which we can operate."

HESS, SNYDER AND CO.

Hess, Snyder & Co: "Shut down? Well, we would be crazy were we to do such a thing under present conditions. Our trade is big and we have all the orders we can fill, so you may be sure that we would not close our works and thus lose money. No, the Neal story is purely falsehood, at least as far as we are concerned. And we do not believe that any other manufacturers would do what Mr. Neal says they have done."

W. R. HARRISON & CO.

The condition of business at the W. R. Harrison & Company as compared with the other factories visited, would, inasmuch as the firm has plenty of orders to fill, at first thought inspire the belief that as an example of the falsity of Candidate Neal's claims, they would be of slight value. But Mr. Harrison soon proved the contrary by saying: "If what Larry Neal says is true, why is my factory running? I am a Republican and do what I can for my party, but I have received no circular asking me to close my works, and should not have complied if I had. I do not see how any firm could and do not believe it would shut down at the instance of campaign managers. A business man, who is a business man, simply cannot afford to lose his trade, throw his men out of employment and suspend his work. A business man is kept moving; it must progress or else retrograde. It cannot stand still. It is like rowing a boat up stream; you must either keep the oars in motion or you will be carried backward by the tide. Even if a business man should say, 'I will close my works, discharge my men and stop my machinery,' the act would simply result in harm to himself. You remember there is an old saying, 'Chickens come home to roost.' No, young man, I don't believe what Larry Neal says and am sure that no one else will who pines to reason."

THE J. H. & D. LAKE COMPANY.

Superintendent Jacob Lake, of the J. H. & D. Lake works, answered the question: "Why are your works not running full force?" with: "I can tell you in a few few words. It is simply because we cannot secure enough orders. I have read of this statement credited to Mr. Neal, and regard it as utter foolishness. A man would be simply crazy to sacrifice his own business interests for the sake of politicians and campaign managers. Would we be glad to run full force? Why, most certainly, yes, and we shall do so just as soon as possible. No one could be more eager to. I don't believe you will find a manufacturer in town who will not give you the same reply that I have."

THE MASSILLON PAPER MILL.

Manager John Birk, of the Massillon Paper Mill: "Naturally, we all have our political preferences, but I cannot believe that any manufacturer or other business man would sacrifice his own business on the political altar and I am most certain that I would not."

JOS. CORNS & SON.

James Corns, of the Massillon Rolling Mill, spoke briefly but directly to the point. "Politics has at no time had anything to do with our delay in starting. It is simply because we have not been able to agree with the Amalgamated Association as to the scale for iron wages. Mr. Neal's statement is, so far as we are concerned, entirely false."

ALL THE WORLD BY WIRE.

THE HEARING OF NATHAN M'KEE PROGRESSING AT DALTON.

DALTON, Oct. 28—The hearing of Nathan McKee, who was arrested in Massillon yesterday, charged with being one of the burglars who entered so many dwelling houses here on the night of the 16th of September, is in progress. The following witnesses from Massillon were subpoenaed by Special Officer J. M. Ficus, last night: Otto E. Young, John Larkin, Curley Rohn, John Hoban, Glen Brownshager, John Sheehan, Frank Forsythe, O'Connell Arr. McKee, by his attorney, R. C. Welty, is trying to prove an alibi and by all the witnesses examined none can fix a date as to seeing him on that night except Marshal Thomas Hagan, of Massillon, who saw him in a saloon and talked with him about a poodler's license and that was about 10 p. m. The drift of the testimony is that he cannot prove an alibi. Marshal Hagan testified that McKee was regarded by the police as a petty thief only. The case was continued until 2 p. m. Dr. F. F. P. is attorney for the state, and R. C. Welty for the defendant. McKee was discharged upon own recognizance, in the shape of a bond for \$500 signed by himself.

GREAT CONFIDENCE GAME.

DALTON, Oct. 28—Ulrich Biler lives three miles from here. Yesterday three fellows drove up and asked for a drink. In the kindness of his heart Mr. Ulrich gave them hard cider. When the fellows had finished they said: "Here, you're just the man we're looking for. We are United States revenue officers. Give us twenty five dollars each or we'll arrest you and you'll go to jail." Mr. Ulrich was scared and he paid them. Now he wishes he hadn't and the real United States officials are on the tracks of the three fellows.

MORE EFFICIENTLY ORGANIZED.

The Humane Society Prepares for the Winter Campaign.

The trustees of the Humane Society met in the directors' room of the Union National bank, Thursday night, and after the transaction of routine work effected some changes in existing plans for executive management made necessary by the enlarging field of usefulness growing out of the society's modest but persistent efforts to educate the public in the humane treatment of children and dumb animals.

Among these changes is the establishment of a permanent headquarters down town, located for the present at the office of THE INDEPENDENT, to which complaints should be forwarded in person, by mail or telephone. All such complaints will be received and investigated. The agent of the society whose duty it is to examine into all complaints, to make arrests and secure convictions, will report at headquarters daily, thus insuring prompt action in any case brought to the attention of the society.

The trustees were made glad to learn unofficially of an impending benefit performance, from which there will be no realization, however, until next spring. Edmond N. Pease was designated as one of the society's collectors.

It may be well, since the organization is not obtrusive, to state that all persons are eligible to membership upon payment of one dollar, and that the sole object for which it exists is to promote kindness. This object is one to which all right minded persons can subscribe. The record of the society is not closed with a statement of prosecutions before local magistrates—it's greatest usefulness is in caring for dumb brutes suffering either from cruelty or neglect, a work that does not figure in the newspapers yet is demanded by common humanity. The moral effect exercised by the presence of the society, which acts as a deterrent factor, is not to be considered lightly. In such a society money is always needed, and the more enriching the society, the greater the need. Those who can contribute may well consider the Humane Society as an object for their substantial regard.

Do you want engraving properly done? Anything from a calling card to a wedding invitation. See the Independent Co. for prices.

"HONEY OF FIGS" IS A VERY CONCENTRATED EXTRACT OF RIPE CALIFORNIA FIGS, ETC.

It has no equal as a safe cure for Constipation, Colds, Fever, Nervousness, Inactive Kidneys, etc. O folk! love it and children beg for more. Physicians give it in place of castor oil. Keep up with the times, and don't let any druggist sell you some syrup more profit. Demand Honey of Figs, made by the Fig Honey Co., and tell your neighbors how splendid it is. No other active ever so well or gave such satisfaction. Z. T. Bantzly, agent, Massillon, O.

Lecture on Fools. Admit One.

A gentleman who lectured on foot-printed his tickets as above. Suggestive, certainly, and even sarcastic. What fools are they who suffer the inroads of disease when they might be cured. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is sold under a positive guarantee of its benefit or curing in every case of liver, blood and lung disease, or money paid for it will be cheerfully refunded. In all blood taints and impurities of whatever name or nature, it is most positive in all its curative effects. Pimples, blotches, eruptions, and all skin and scalp diseases are radically cured by this wonderful medicine. A trifling disease may set off the glands causing swellings or tumors; the ones causing fever, sore, white swellings, hip joint disease; or the tissues of the lungs, causing pulmonary consumption. Whatever its manifestations may be, Golden Medical Discovery cures it.

Perhaps some of our readers would like to know in what respect Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is better than any other. We will tell you. When this remedy is taken as soon as a cold has been contracted, and before it has become settled in the system, it will counteract the effect of the cold and greatly lessen its severity, and it is the only remedy that will do this. It acts upon the system, loosening the lungs, and clearing the secretions, liquefying the mucus and causing its expulsion from the system. It restores the system to a strong and healthy condition. No other remedy in the market possesses these remarkable properties. No other will cure a cold so quickly. For sale by Morganthaler & Helster.

There is just one way to get the news of the day, and that is to take THE INDEPENDENT.

SHILOH'S CURE.
Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists and Grocers. For a Lamé Side, Back or Chest Shilo's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER.
Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "Shilo's Vitalizer 'SAVED MY LIFE.' I consider it the best remedy for a delicate system I ever used." For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75cts.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.
Shilo's Catarrh Remedy. It will relieve and cure you. Try this remedy. It is the best for the treatment of Catarrh of the Bladder, Prostate, etc.

A CUP OF MARKS TEA.
AT NIGHT
MAKES THE COMPLEXION PURE AND BRIGHT.

For Sale by Morganthaler & Helster.

THE Matchless Meuser

America's Favorite Piano—A mixed and praised by all.

Home Studio
In the home a MEUSER PIANO
Is a precious Possession and a constant joy.
Teachers find the MEUSER PIANO
the most satisfactory for tone touch and durability.

Abolutely the Most Perfect Piano in the World.

Open every Monday and Saturday night.

Factory and Wareroom,

Cor Charles and Factory Sts., Massillon

Can also be seen at Miller's Jewelry Store, Main street.

Second-Hand Organs and Pianos For Sale Cheap.

We are Offering

120 Sheets of Good

Writing Paper

100 Firstclass Envelopes

See them in our West Window.

BAHNEY-SPALDING CO.,

Booksellers.

20 East Main Street.

Perfect Baby Health

ought to mean glowing health throughout childhood, and robust health in the years to come.

When we see in children tendencies to weakness, we know they are missing the life of food taken. This loss is overcome by

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, a fat-food that builds up appetite and produces flesh at a rate that appears magical.

Almost as palatable as milk.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.
Is a certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Scald Head, 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powder. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or overworked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

For sale by Morganthaler & Helster.

Wheeling & Lake Erie R.R.

Taking effect Sunday, October 23, 1892.

Going South No. 5 No. 7 No. 9 No. 11

Coming North No. 4 No. 6 No. 8 No. 10

Massillon, O. to Dalton, Ga. 4:30 5:30 6:30 7:30

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IN GOLD BLOOD.

Carter Harrison, Mayor of Chicago, Assassinated.

SHOT IN HIS OWN HOME.

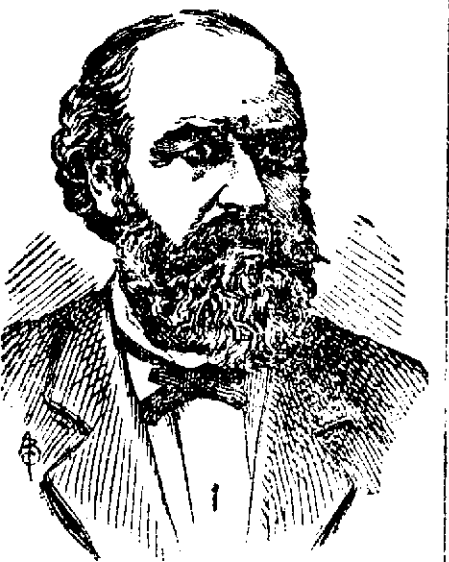
The Murderer Sends Three Bullets Into His Body.

A CRAZY OFFICENECKER DID IT.

He Afterwards Surrenders to the Police. Claims Harrison Promised to Make Him Corporation Counsel and Failed to Do So.—The News Spread Rapidly—Talk of Lynching Frequently Heard.

CHICAGO, Oct. 30.—Another crazy crank has done his deadly work, and Carter H. Harrison, five times mayor of Chicago, and one of the best known men in the west, lies dead in his home, 231 South Ashland boulevard. Three bullets entered his body, two of them making wounds sufficient to cause death. The murder was committed by Eugene Patrick Prendergast, a paper carrier, who declared that Mayor Harrison had promised to make him corporation counsel and had not kept his word. This, he said, was his only reason for committing the crime.

The only persons in the house at the time beside Mr. Harrison was his son, William Preston Harrison, 25 years of



age, and the servants. Shortly before 8 o'clock the doorbell rang and when Mary Hansen, the domestic, opened the door, she was confronted by a man about 5 feet 5 inches, smooth shaven, his rather clean cut features lit up by a pair of dark eyes.

"Is Mr. Harrison in?" asked the man in a quiet, pleasant voice.

"Yes, sir," responded the girl, as she threw the door wide open to permit his entrance.

"I would like to see him, please," said the man, as he walked toward the back end of the hall.

Mr. Harrison was in the diningroom, which enters into the rear end of the hall. Hearing the man asking for him, he rose and, stepping into the hall, walked toward Prendergast, who, by the time he caught sight of Mr. Harrison, had advanced about 10 feet from the doorway. Without saying a word Prendergast drew his revolver and commenced to fire. He pulled the trigger but three times, and every bullet hit the mark. One ball shattered Mr. Harrison's left hand, another passed into the lower right side of the abdomen, making a wound that would have been mortal within a few days, and the third bullet entered the chest slightly above the heart. This bullet was the immediate cause of death. As soon as Prendergast began to fire Mr. Harrison turned and walked rapidly toward the dining room. He walked and passed into a butler's pantry opening off the room, where, weakened by the loss of blood, he fell to the floor.

Prendergast did not follow up his victim or make any attempt to ascertain how deadly his aim had been. He



MAYOR HARRISON'S RESIDENCE, CHICAGO.

replaced his revolver in his pocket with the same deliberation that had marked all of his actions and started toward the door. Just as he was passing through the doorway William Preston Harrison, the mayor's son, came tearing down the stairs from the upper portion of the house just as Mr. Harrison's coachman ran into the rear end of the hall. The coachman, who had been directed by the father to wait for him, saw the coachman was after other game. He had a revolver of his own and as quickly as he realized what had occurred he sent a bullet after the disappearing murderer. A second time his revolver spoke, but both bullets went wild.

Every possible effort was made to secure medical attendance for Mr. Harrison, but when Dr. Lyman, the first physician to arrive at the house, reached the mayor's side he was a dead man. Miss Annie Howard, the fiancée of Mr. Harrison, was in the house at the time the fatal shot was fired and at the request of the dying man she was sent for and remained with him until death came.

About 25 minutes after the shooting Sergeant Frank McDonald was standing in the office of the Desplaines street station. Every available officer had already been hurried out to work on the case, and Sergeant McDonald, who had just come in from his work, was preparing to follow. The door was pushed gently open and in walked a small, smooth-shaven man, poorly dressed, and carrying a revolver in his hand. He

shook a man with the pistol, his face was white and drawn, great drops of perspiration chased each other down his face, and his uttering of words seemed scarcely able to hold him upright. He walked up to McDonald, who is a powerful fellow, six foot tall, and looking him straight in the eyes, said that he had killed Mayor Harrison. When asked why he had shot him, he replied that Harrison had promised to make him corporation counsel and had failed to do so.

The news that the murderer was in the station soon spread, and in a short time the street was packed with people, and frequent cries of lynching were heard. The officers feared the mob would take the law in their own hands and hurried the prisoner to a place of safety.

Carter H. Harrison was born near Lexington, Ky., Feb. 15, 1825. His great-grandfather was father of Benjamin, who was father of the late William Henry Harrison. His grandfather was first cousin of Thomas Jefferson and he himself was cousin of John C. Breckinridge and Benjamin Harrison. By the death of his father he was left when 8 years old to the care of his mother, who was daughter of Colonel William Russell of the United States army and a north-eastern pioneer. Dr. Lewis Marshall, brother of Chief Justice and father of Tom Marshall, was a brother-in-law. He was graduated in 1845. After graduation at Transylvania in law and traveling two years abroad, he came to Chicago in 1845, invested in real estate and became wealthy. He was commissioner of Cook county from 1871 to 1874, when he went to Congress.

He was elected mayor of Chicago in 1879, 1881, 1883, 1885 and 1889. In 1881, he was the Democratic candidate against Oglesby for governor of Illinois and the same year defeated him in the election. He was re-elected in 1885. After completing his fourth term as mayor he made a trip around the world and wrote "A Race With the Sun." In 1890, he visited Alaska and the national parks and his book "A Summer's Sojourn," also added to his literary fame. In 1891, he purchased the Chicago Times, which he edited until his death. In 1893, he was married to Sophia Preston. She died in Europe in 1895. In 1897, he married Margarette E. Stearns, who died in 1900. He was married a few days hence to Miss Anna Howard of New Orleans.

A Farmer Robber.
WESTON, W. Va., Oct. 30.—Charles Steinbeck, one of the best known and apparently most prosperous farmers of this county, was arrested for robbing and burning the store of J. J. Bender, in which he secured nearly \$2,000 in goods and money. Within the two last months three postoffices and stores in this county have been robbed and it is believed all these crimes will be traced to Steinbeck.

He Found Gold-Bearing Rock.
MINNEAPOLIS, Oct. 30.—W. E. Zolva, who resides at Brainerd, arrived in Minneapolis after an exploration of two months in the reputed gold-bearing country along the Rainy Lake river. One vein struck in the northeast corner of Itaska county is six feet in width and seven feet in depth, bearing free rock which assayed \$15 per ton.

Sensational Rumor Published.
PARIS, Oct. 30.—The newspapers of this city publish a rumor of an Italian plot to murder the launch of the French warship Jaureguiberry, which was launched at Toulon. The papers say that had not the plot been frustrated there would have been a disaster. This is based on the fact that the Italians displayed considerable enthusiasm over the visit of the Russians.

A Methodist Minister Arrested.
BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Oct. 30.—A special to The Age-Herald from Florence, Ala., says: Sheriff Patterson of Woodruff county arrested Rev. J. F. Matthews, a Methodist minister who has been preaching in this county. He was charged with the murder of a woman, a charge which he denies. He was taken to the jail and is now being held there.

A Monk Shot Dead.
JERUSALEM, Oct. 30.—During the service at the Church of the Nativity at Bethlehem a petty dispute arose among the congregation, which ended in a monk being shot with a revolver. Two other monks were severely wounded by pistol shots. All of the participants in the disturbance were Italians.

Nancy Hanks Will Not Start.
TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Oct. 30.—Nancy Hanks will not start today as expected. But Noble is in Chicago. She will start either next Thursday or Friday at the new record meeting, arranged expressly for her, owing to last week's bad weather.

Turf Congress in Session.
CINCINNATI, Oct. 30.—Colonel E. C. Hopper, secretary of the American Turf congress, says that body will hold its next annual meeting at the Barnett House, Cincinnati, on Wednesday, Nov. 8.

The Shops Shut Down.
BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Oct. 30.—The entire forces employed in the Chicago and Alton railroad shops in this city, numbering 1,000 men, have been laid off, the shops being shut down.

Trimming Merchant Assistants.
NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—Nathan Jacobson, doing business as N. Jacobson & Co., dealer in trimmings, has assigned.

Weather Forecast.
Generally fair; warmer; variable winds.

PITH OF THE NEWS.
The provisional government of Brazil has declared Desterro to be a free port.

The Brazilian rebels' powder magazine at Aracaju has been destroyed by explosion.

A private dispatch received in Berlin from Vienna says that Count von Taaffe has resigned.

The United States armored cruiser New York has been ordered to be ready for sea, presumably for service at Rio Janeiro.

The report that Stone, the murderer of the Watson family, in jail at Jeffersonville, Ind., has made a third confession lacks foundation.

MURDERER HARRISON LAST COMPLETE.

Funeral Arrangements of the Murdered Mayor Not Yet Complete.

CHICAGO, Oct. 31. Murderer Prendergast was orally indicted by the grand jury. Prendergast was quietly smoking a cigar when told by the jailer of the indictment. The prisoner took the cigar from his mouth and remarked: "Well."

The arrangements for the funeral of the murdered mayor have not yet been completed. It has, however, been decided that the obsequies will take place tomorrow. The body will be placed in a vault at Graceland cemetery, and the interment, which will be private, will occur later. Mayor Harrison's body will lie in state, where it will remain until the funeral. It has been decided that the active pallbearers will be eight police captains, who will be selected by the chief of police, Brennan. The honorary pallbearers will have been chosen by the mayor's family, and will be the following: Thomas W. Palmer, H. N. Higginbotham, General Nelson A. Miles, ex-Governor Richard Oglesby, Judge Lyman Trumbull, F. A. Winston, General Fitzsimmons, F. J. Jones, C. K. G. Billings, Adolph Kraus, P. D. Armour, Frank Wenter, ex-Mayor John A. Bouck, ex-Mayor Joseph McMill, ex-Mayor Hempstead Washburn, Judge Francis Adams and R. A. Waller.

Charged With Opening Letters.
NEW BRITAIN, N. J., Oct. 31.—Postmaster James L. Shigg of Carteret, Middlesex county, has been charged by Henry D. Parkman, post-office inspector, with opening registered letters, an offense punishable by \$75. Shigg is charged with opening letters belonging to the government, United States Commissioner Whitehead, in Newark, has held the postmaster in \$1,000 bail for examination on Nov. 1.

To Defeat the Railroad Company.
WASHINGTON, Oct. 31. Attorney General Hart of California asked the United States supreme court for the leave to bring an original suit here for the state against the Southern Pacific Railroad company, the object being to defeat the claim of the company to take a large part of the valuable water front of Oakland.

After Edwin Gould.
NEW YORK, Oct. 31.—A crank walked into Edwin Gould's office and demanded \$25,000. Gould refused to pay the demand. The crank then threatened to publish a story about Gould's private life. Gould then called the police and they arrested the crank.

Sustained a Big Loss.
MUSKOGEE, Ind., Oct. 31.—The C. H. Over-Winter (Gist) company, which resumed operation's last week, experienced a loss of over \$1,000 by the loss of a lot of glass. The loss was caused by a fire in the warehouse.

Failed to Identify the Prisoner.
LOUISVILLE, Oct. 31. Charles A. Hardin, who was held at the county jail, was discharged. He failed to identify the prisoner who was charged with the murder of a woman.

Declined to Admit Him to Jail.
LITTLE ROCK, Oct. 31.—Judge Lea declined to admit Jacob Lauer to jail. He was charged with the murder of a woman, but Judge Lea declined to admit him to jail because he was not a resident of the county.

Ended His Discipled Life.
AUSTIN, Oct. 31. Milton White, son of ex-Supreme Judge White of this city, committed suicide by taking a dose of morphine. He had been suffering from mental distress.

An Old Soldier Stabbed.
KOKOMO, Ind., Oct. 31.—A fatal stabbing affray occurred here in which William Jones, an old soldier, was the victim. Jones was stabbed in the back and died of his wounds.

Clifford Won the Race.
CHICAGO, Oct. 31. In the match race between Clifford, Yo Tambien and Lauphlighter won by 10 lengths. Yo Tambien second, 20 lengths ahead of Lauphlighter, who was third. Time, 2:09 3/4.

The Columbia's Trial Trip.
WASHINGTON, Oct. 31. The trial of the cruiser Columbia, postponed from early in November at the request of her contractors, will take place off the Massachusetts coast on the 13th inst.

A New Bell For St. Patrick's Church.
CARLEISLE, Pa., Oct. 31. St. Patrick's Catholic church received a new bell, the gift of Mrs. Margaret Myers, a member of the congregation.

Weather Forecast.
Generally fair; warmer; winds shifting to southeast.

PITH OF THE NEWS.
In the various Colorado coal mines 1,300 miners are on work.

President Carnot of France has finally decided to become a candidate for re-election.

The suit of G. W. Apple, the lecturer agent of London, against Henry M. Stanley has been set aside privately out of court.

The 11th workmen of the Seventh Indiana congressional district are preparing to vote against the re-election of Congressman Young.

Mrs. Levi P. Morton has leased the house formerly occupied by John Jones of Nevada in Paris, in order to supervise the complete education of her daughters.

A CALL TO DUTY AND VICTORY.

REPUBLICAN OHIO REPUBLICAN STATE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, COLUMBUS, NOV. 1.

To the Voters of Ohio:
The Republican party, proud of its past achievements and firm in the advocacy of the principles for which it now contends, appeals to your dispassionate judgment in deciding the great questions involved in this campaign. Since the War of the Rebellion no State election has been of more direct consequence to the American people or fraught with greater importance to the business interests and welfare of the country.

The principles of the Republican party are set forth in its platform made at Minneapolis in 1892, and the latest declaration of Ohio Republicans in their platform adopted by the convention at Columbus this year, which placed in nomination Governor McKinley and the excellent state ticket that challenges the hearty support of every citizen. The Republican party is making a fight for the industries of the country, for the restoration of business confidence, for the wages of American workmen, for markets for American products and for the fair and just recognition of the loyal and patriotic men who saved the nation in the hour of its peril.

The great questions are: Shall our work be done abroad while our countrymen remain idle? Shall our American industries be destroyed by ruinous foreign competition? Shall our money go abroad to purchase foreign-made goods, or circulate among our people in the purchase of our own goods? Shall the wages of American workmen be maintained or be forced down to the level of their European competitors? Shall the American farmer market his products at home or abroad?

In short, shall we, by our votes, encourage a change from that policy of American protection that brought to this country more than 30 years of unparalleled prosperity, to one which, whenever tried, has entailed upon this people widespread financial ruin and business disaster? Shall we have honest money, and a safe banking system? Or shall State banks and wild-cat and red-dog money destroy our credit and ruin our commerce?

Shall we endorse by our votes the attempt now being made in the Congress of the United States to remove every safeguard from the ballot, or insist that in every part of this country the vote of every citizen shall be fearlessly cast and honestly counted, and that the ballot-box must be sacredly guarded and the franchise of the citizen duly protected?

Shall we commend the fair, just, generous and reasonable treatment accorded the soldiers of the Republican party during and since the war, or that other policy of revenge now being pursued by the present Democratic administration?

Shall the promises made to the men who saved the Nation in the hour of its peril be repudiated, or shall we demand that those pledges then made shall be redeemed, and thus insure the same patriotic defense of our country in the future should danger again threaten the perpetuity of our institutions?

The Republican party is conducting a campaign in Ohio for these principles: A protective tariff; honest money; fair elections; for the just and generous treatment of those of our fellow citizens who were disabled in the service of their country, and to maintain Republican legislation, State and National. It invites all who think alike upon these questions, irrespective of their previous party associations, to act together and with us.

The election of Governor McKinley and the entire Republican ticket by a large majority may save the hand of destruction now raised to strike us down, assist in restoring business confidence and carry cheer to the homes of thousands of idle people. We therefore appeal to all patriotic citizens to make the result at the polls on next Tuesday, November 3, so emphatic as to leave no doubt where Ohio stands on these great issues.

CHARLES D. C. Chairman.
JOHN R. MALLOY, Secretary.

Two Recruiters Appointed.
PANAMA, Ky., Nov. 1.—Suit has been filed in the United States court here by the St. Louis Trust company against the Paducah, Tennessee and Alabama Railroad company, asking that the road be placed in the hands of a receiver. An order was made appointing William L. Huse of St. Louis and John Overton, Jr., of Memphis.

\$100 Reward, \$100.
The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Do You Balance Crop?
If you do, drop in and see THE INDEPENDENT'S Farm Ledger. Keep account of your time, oats, stock, wheat, and so on. It is a great work. Every farmer needs one. Price one dollar. But, by subscribing for THE WEEKLY INDEPENDENT (either a new subscription or a renewal) you can get the Farm Ledger and the WEEKLY INDEPENDENT for one year for one dollar. Drop in and see this splendid premium. It is well designed for its purpose.

SALESMEN WANTED.
To sell NURSERY STOCK. We grow all the best varieties, old and new, replace all stock that dies, and guarantee satisfaction. Highest salary for the production of the best. Write for terms.

N. E. Hooker Co., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. Established 1836. Incorporated.

B. & B.

Making the Dollars Go

as far as possible. That's what we're all thinking about these times—when dollars are so scarce and the wants and needs of the family greater.

Have you ever thought about what a difference there is in price and what a great amount can be saved by judicious and careful buying?

Note these.
Dress Goods Items:
1,000 yards fine all-wool Plain Black Ladies' Cloth, 40 inches wide, 30c a yard.
25 pieces fine White and Black Shepherd Check Plaids, 36 inches wide, 25c a yard.
A big lot \$1.00 all-wool Cloth Plaids, 50 inches wide, 5c a yard.
500 pieces double width American Suiting, 25c ones 15c a yard, 50c ones 25c a yard.

Rich and high-class Woollens—the choicest and best of the year's productions all bought at specially favorable prices and all for sale at less money than such qualities have ever been bought and sold.

An exposition of Autumn and Winter Wraps and Furs.
Our catalogue is ready for mailing. It's of interest to you and if you've not received a copy, write us for one.

BOGGS & BUHL,
117, 119, 121 Federal St., ALLEGHENY, PA.

THE PEOPLE OF OHIO.
CAN SPEAK OF THIS GENTLEMAN AS THEY DO OF WASHINGTON OF OLD.

Rev. S. T. Lane Has Been In the Ministry For 45 Years in the State of Ohio—His Christian Character is Unquestionable—He Says:

FINDLAY, O., April 16, 1892.
To whom it may concern:
I have been afflicted fifteen years with erysipelas and droopy. During all these years I was treated by some of the most skillful physicians in the state and still grew worse. I could not rest day or night, my limbs were swollen and scalded. My wife had seen Dr. Wood and was surprised when he said he could cure me. After taking two weeks' treatment I was better than I had been in fifteen years. When my son arrived I was able to go to church to his astonishment. After three months I am entirely well. My daughter, Mrs. Beech, was troubled with facial weakness and deafness and unable to get around but little of the time. She had been to Toledo for hospital six months, and was treated by other eminent physicians and all told her that her only hope was to submit to an operation which she refused to do. She commenced Dr. Wood's treatment and in four months she discharged her girl and took charge of her house, which she had not done in years. She is as happy a woman as there is in Findlay. I cheerfully recommend Dr. Wood to the afflicted as a skillful physician and a christian gentleman.

REV. S. T. LANE, U. B. Port Clifton.

Drs. Wood & Badger
Treat and cure Chronic and Nervous Diseases with a success unparalleled. CATARRH, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM, DYSPEPSIA, DISEASE OF THE EYE AND EAR, THROAT, LUNGS AND HEART are among their specialties. They are treated with marvelous success. ALL BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES receive special care. Faint affections, nervous debility, and all other ailments are relieved with perseverance, complete cures.

Diseases of Women and Children treated with a success that is born only of thorough study, careful observation and successful experience. They are especially invited to call and see them, as they readily diagnose their ailments, and ask any questions, and ladies afflicted with disease peculiar to their sex, can be cured without examination and successfully treated.

Their new plan of treatment a perfect success.

CONSULTATION FREE
Testimonials furnished on application. Call on or address

Drs. Wood & Badger
452 PEARL STREET,
WEST SIDE PHONE 1604.
TRUTH WILL OUT.

Read and Carefully Reflect Over the Statements Made Below.
CLEVELAND, O., April 23, 1893.
I would say that I have been troubled with catarrh and deafness for about five years. Have treated with other specialists and local physicians without receiving any benefit. I consulted Dr. Wood at 452 Pearl street, R. B. 23. He examined my ears and said he could cure me, and I am glad to state that he did cure me. I can hear as well as ever and my general health is greatly improved. I am glad to recommend Dr. Wood to those likewise afflicted. I believe he is as sound a man as ever met. His medicines did just as he said they would and I rejoice to hear again.

HERMON SROEBKE,
No. 40 Gauge St.

No Money Required of Responsible Parties to Commence Treatment.

DOCTOR OTTMAN.

Formerly of New York, now of THE FRANK MEDICAL and SURGICAL INSTITUTE, Columbus, O., by request of many Patients and Friends has decided to visit

Massillon, Wednesday, Nov. 22nd
Consultation and Examination Free and Strictly Confidential in the Parlor of the Conrad Hotel, one day only.

The Doctors describe the different diseases better than the sick can themselves. It is a wonderful gift for any one to possess. Their diagnosis is never discovered as used by Drs. France & Ottman.

The Electrolytic Treatment for all forms of Female Diseases, and the treatment of Seminal Weakness, Loss of Manhood and Erection, etc., is recognized to be the most successful method ever discovered as used by Drs. France & Ottman.

Dr. OTTMAN, TREAS. FRANCE
FRANCE MEDICAL and SURGICAL INSTITUTE,
38 and 40 W. Gay St., one block north of State House, Columbus, O., Incorporated 1888.
Capital \$25,000

Drs. FRANCE and OTTMAN, of New York, the eminent Specialists on account of their large practice in Ohio, have established the France Medical Institute, where all diseases will be successfully treated on the most scientific principles. The Institute has a faculty of corps of recognized specialists, each and every one in his profession. Their experience in the largest hospital in the world enables them to successfully treat all cases of Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases. Also Diseases of the Eye and Ear.

IMPORT TO LADIES—Drs. France and Ottman, after years of experience, have discovered the greatest cure known for all diseases peculiar to the sex. French disease, gonorrhea, leucorrhea, etc., are cured by the new method of Dr. Ottman. The cure is effected by the electric current. It is a safe, reliable, and permanent cure. Consultation and correspondence free. Address, Dr. France & Ottman, 38 and 40 W. Gay St., Columbus, Ohio.

They have obtained the most wonderful success in the treatment of Catarrh of the Kidney, Bladder, Nervous, Chronic and Special Diseases of men and women. Drs. France and Ottman are the only physicians who have perfected the most infallible method of curing Vitiated Urine in Urine, Neuritis, Loss of Manhood, etc., and have been successful in curing the most difficult cases of the kind. They have been successful in curing the most difficult cases of the kind. They have been successful in curing the most difficult cases of the kind.

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Election Proclamation

Notice is hereby given to the qualified electors of Stark county, Ohio, that they meet at the usual place of holding elections in their respective townships, precincts and wards, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1893,
then and there to elect by ballot, according to the constitution and laws of Ohio, the following State, District and County officers:

One person for Common Pleas Judge.
One person for Governor.
One person for Supreme Judge.
One person for Treasurer of State.
One person for Attorney General.
One person for Member of Board of Public Works.
One person for Food and Dairy Commissioner.
One person for Senator.

One person for Common Pleas Judge.
Two persons for Representatives.
One person for Probate Judge.
One person for Sheriff of the county.
One person for Treasurer.

One person for Prosecution Attorney.
One person for County Assessor.
One person for Inferior Director.
And also votes "yes" or "no" on two proposed Amendments to the Constitution.

The above is the approved list of Jurors to be returned by the Trustees of the several Townships and Councilmen of the wards and cities, for the year 1894, to the clerk of the common pleas court, on or before the 10th day of October, 1893.

1st ward, 1st ward, 2nd ward, 3rd ward, 4th ward, 5th ward, 6th ward, 7th ward, 8th ward, 9th ward, 10th ward, 11th ward, 12th ward, 13th ward, 14th ward, 15th ward, 16th ward, 17th ward, 18th ward, 19th ward, 20th ward, 21st ward, 22nd ward, 23rd ward, 24th ward, 25th ward, 26th ward, 27th ward, 28th ward, 29th ward, 30th ward, 31st ward, 32nd ward, 33rd ward, 34th ward, 35th ward, 36th ward, 37th ward, 38th ward, 39th ward, 40th ward, 41st ward, 42nd ward, 43rd ward, 44th ward